

# Silent Worker.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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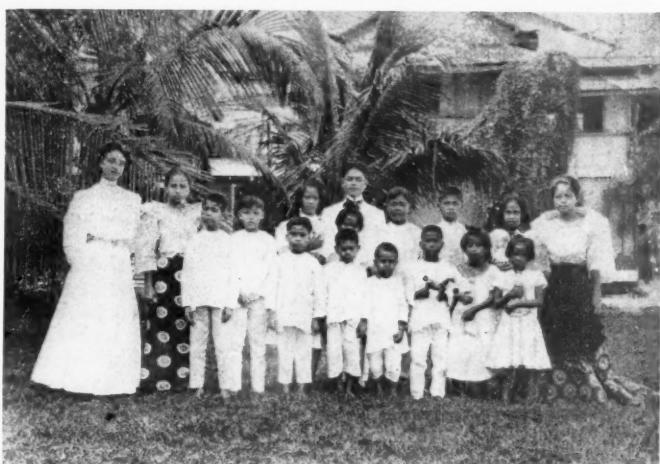
TRENTON, N. J., MAY, 1909.

5 CENTS A COPY

## Miss Rice, the School She Founded in the Philippines, and Some of Her Pupils



MANILA INSTITUTE FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB



A GROUP OF MISS RICE'S PUPILS AT THE MANILA INSTITUTE

**M**ISS DELIGHT RICE, who was for three years teacher of a class of deaf and blind pupils at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, and who is known in Columbus through her work in teaching John P. Riley, a deaf, dumb and blind boy, who is a pupil at the Ohio Institute for the Deaf, is now in the Philippine Islands in charge of a school for the Deaf at Manila.

Miss Rice received an appointment as teacher of the deaf in the Philippines from the United States government, and journeyed to Manila to take up her work. Arriving there she found there was no such school and that no preparations whatever had been made for any such work.

### MADE HER OWN SCHOOL

Miss Rice started to work, nevertheless. She found a deaf and dumb girl and commenced to teach her. In her spare time she traveled over the Philippines from one end to the other, usually alone, hunting for the deaf and dumb, and finally her class grew so large that the establishment of a school became a necessity.

### WAS MADE PRINCIPAL

She established the school under the direction of Uncle Sam, and was made principal, but managed to continue her travels, interesting parents in her work, until finally the class grew so large that an assistant was necessary. On application to Washington for help the assistant was furnished, and the Manila Institute for the Deaf is now quite an important school.

### A COMPETENT TEACHER

Miss Rice's work while in Columbus attracted general attention. She is a most



MISS DELIGHT RICE

competent instructor, and doubtless her good work will be extended in the Philippines until the education of the deaf and dumb is recognized as a fixed part of the educational system of the islands.

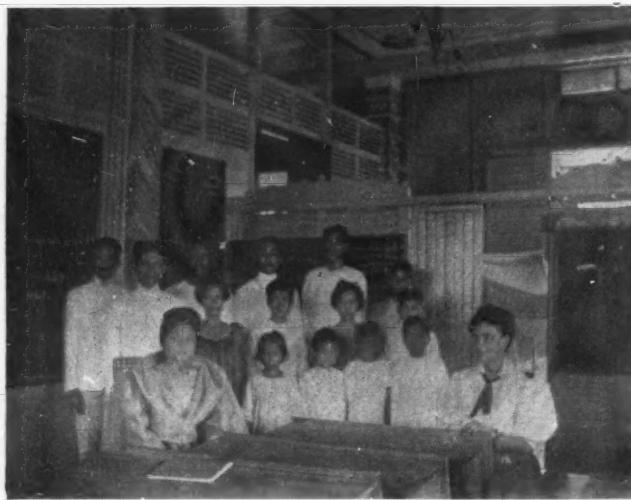
The article above was taken from the *Columbus Evening Dispatch*.

One of the pictures shows Miss Rice

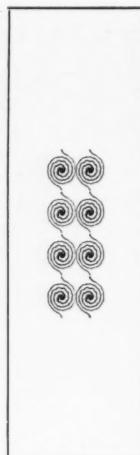
guarded by United States soldiers and a U. S. army wagon she traveled some distance in. On all trips over the Island after the deaf children, she was guarded by United States soldiers. The bracelet seen on her arm was presented by a Moro, so ferocious no white woman had courage to go very near. She got more information through means of signs to the Moros than others in the party got through an interpreter, which goes far to prove that the sign-language is as perfect a universal language as it is possible to devise.

Miss Rice has one year more under her contract. Her present school term closed April 1st, and on April 3d she left for China to spend the vacation.

Miss Rice's work among the deaf and blind, her extreme youth when she took up that work, and handling a class of three to four of these unfortunate children in Wisconsin; her work with John Porter Riley in the State School for the Deaf in Columbus; the passing of the United States government examination for the appointment to teach the deaf in the Philippines; her long trip alone; her struggle and trips over the Island to get the parents to allow their deaf children to attend school, is something not many young girls could have carried out alone. She established the school and has been Superintendent, Principal, teacher, matron, mother, nurse, steward, cook and even dish-washer when cholera was so near the building as to make it unsafe for the help to go and come. In fact, at one time she fired the cook for unsanitary reasons and took her place temporarily. Her work in the cause of deaf-mute education deserves all the encouragement it is possible to give her.



IN THE CLASS-ROOM—PHILIPPINO SCHOOL



THE ARMY WAGON IN WHICH MISS RICE MADE HER TRIPS OVER THE ISLAND IN SEARCH OF DEAF PUPILS

## ZENOISMS

**B**IG thoughts that I read in Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero Warship."

That what a man feels intensively, he struggles to speak-out of him, to see represented before him in visual shape.

No Time need have gone to ruin, could it have found a man great enough, a man wise and good enough; wisdom to discern truly what Time wanted, valor to lead it on the right road.

They feel that he, too, is a kind of Hero; that he has spent his life in opposing error and injustice, delivering Calases, unmasking hypocrites in high places; in short, that he, too, though in a strange way, has fought like a valiant man.

It is ever the way with the Thinker. What he says, all men were not far from saying, were longing to say. The Thoughts of all start up, as from painful enchanted sleep, around his Thought; answering to it, yes, even so!

The colors and forms of your light will be those of the cut-glass it has to shine through —curious to think how, for every man, any the truest fact is modeled by the nature of the man.

Thought is thought, however, it speak or spell itself.

Thought is always thought. No great man lives in vain. The history of the world is but the biography of great men.

Sincerity is the great characteristic of it.

The first duty of a man is still that of subduing Fear. We must get rid of Fear; we cannot act at all till then.

The living doctrine grows, grows;—like a Banyan-tree; the first seed is the essential thing; any branch strikes itself down into the earth, becomes a new root; and so, in endless complexity, we have a whole wood.

I like much their robust simplicity; their veracity, directness of conception.

Why, a false man cannot build a brick house! If he do not know and follow truly the properties of mortar, burnt clay and what else he works in, it is no house that he makes, but a rubbish heap.

I should say sincerely, a deep, great, genuine sincerity is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none. The deadliest sin were that same supercilious consciousness of no sin,—that is death; the heart so conscious is

divorced from sincerity, humility and fact: is dead: it is "pure" as dead, dry sand is pure.

They noted that he always meant something. A man rather taciturn in speech; silent when there was nothing to be said; but pertinent, wise, sincere, when he did speak; always throwing light in the matter.

My conviction gains infinitely, the moment another soul will believe in it.

In three years he gained but thirteen followers. His progress was slow enough.

One man alone of the whole world believes it; there is one man against all men.

If a book come from the heart, it will contrive to reach other hearts; all art and authocraft are of small account to that.

Withal I like Mahomet for his total freedom from cant.

He is the insincere man, smooth-polished, respectable in some times and places; inoffensive, says nothing harsh to anybody; most cleanly,—just as carbolic acid is, which is death and poison.

One can easily believe it; they had done things a little harder than these!

"The Beautiful," Goethe intimates, "is higher than the Good; the Beautiful includes in it 'the Good.'"

The gifted man is he who sees the essential point, and leaves all the rest aside as surplusage.

The Divina Commedia is of Dante's writing; yet in truth it belongs to ten centuries, only the finishing of it is Dante's.

Let us honor the empire of Silence!

Speech is great, but Silence is greater.

His laughter seems to pour from him in floods; he heaps all manner of ridiculous nicknames on the butt he is bantering, tumbles and tosses him in all sorts of horse-play; you would say, with his whole heart laughs. And then, if not always the finest, it is always a genial laughter.

Obstructions are never wanting; the very things that were once indispensable furtherances become obstructions; and need to be shaken off, and left behind us—a business often of enormous difficulty.

At all turns, a man who will do it faithfully, needs to believe firmly.

It is not honest inquiry that makes anarchy, but it is error, insincerity, half belief and untruth that make it.

A man can believe and make his own, in the most genuine way, what he has received from another;—and with boundless gratitude to that other!

You cannot make an association out of insincere men; you cannot build an edifice except by plummet and level—at right angles to one another.

It is curious to reflect what might have been the issue, had Roman Popery happened to let this Luther by; to go on in its great wasteful orbit, and not come athwart his little path, and force him to assault it! Conceivable enough that, in this case, he might have held his peace about the abuses of Rome; left Providence and God on high, to deal with them! A modest quiet man, not prompt he to attack irreverently persons in authority. His clear task, as I say, was to do his own duty. But the Roman High priesthood did come athwart him; Luther could not live in honesty for it; he remonstrated, resisted, came to extremity; was struck at, struck again, and so it came to wager of battle between them!

When Hercules turned the purifying river into King "Angeas" stables, I have no doubt the confusion that resulted was considerable all around; but I think it was not Hercules' blame; it was some other's blame.

It is with these things, as with the ebbing of the sea; you look at the waves oscillating hither, thither on the beach; for minutes you cannot tell how it is going; look in half an hour where it is,—look in half a century where your Popehood is!

If I had business at Leipzig, I would ride into Leipzig, though it rained Duke-Georges for nine days running.

An ill nature he decidedly had not.

He is uttering forth, in such way as he has, the inspired soul of him; all that a man, in any case, can do.

Speak as I might, Goethe, to the great majority of you, remain problematic, vague; no impression but a false one could be realized.

If we think of it, all that a university or final highest school can do for us, is still but what the first school began doing—teach us to read.

Witenagemote, old Parliament, was a great thing. The affairs of the nation were there deliberated and decided, what we were to do as a nation.

By far the most interesting fact I hear about the Chinese, is one which we cannot arrive at clearness, but which excites endless curiosity even in the dim state: this, namely, that they do attempt to make their men of letters their Governors! The youths who distinguish themselves in the lower school, are promoted into favorable stations in the



The tallest girl in the above picture is the only one who is deaf. Her name is Miss Fanny Bass, a graduate of the Clarke Oral School at Northampton, Mass. Miss Bass is taking the full four year course at the Model School in this city and being a good lip-reader apparently encounters very little difficulty in the pursuance of her studies alongside of her more fortunate sisters who can hear. She is a good tennis player and frequently appears on the tennis court at the New Jersey School for the Deaf. On the basket-ball team at the Model School she held the position of forward.

higher, that they may still more distinguish themselves: it appears to be out of these that the official persons are taken. Try them: they have not governed or administered as yet; perhaps they cannot; but there is no doubt they have some understanding. Surely, there is no kind of government, constitution, revolution, social apparatus or arrangement that I know of in this world, so promising to one's scientific curiosity as this.

On all hands of us there is the announcement audible enough, that the old Empire of Routine has ended; that to say a thing has long been, is no reason for its continuing to be.

I, for my share, declare the world to be no Machine.

I say that it does not go by wheel-and-pinion, "motives," self-interests; that there is something far other in it than the clank of spinning-jennies and parliamentary majorities; and on the whole, that it is not a machine at all.

Let us have the crisis; we shall either have death or the cure.

The world's heart is palsied, sick: how can any limb of it be whole?

Indeed, the world is full of dupes.

Nature, in return for his nobleness, had said to him, Live in an element of diseased sorrow.

He had not "the talent of Silence," an invaluable talent; which few Frenchmen excel in!

We know very well that Ideals can never be completely embodied in practice. Ideals must ever lie a very great way off; and we will right thankfully content ourselves with any not intolerable approximation thereto!

You have put the too Unable Man at the head of affairs! The too ignoble, unvaliant, futile man. You have forgotten that there is any rule, or natural necessity whatever, of putting the Able Man there.

Certainly it is a fearful business, that of having your Ablemen to seek and not knowing in what manner to proceed about it.

Plausibility has ended; empty Routine has ended; much has ended. Sentence of Death

is written down in Heaven against all that: sentence of Death is now proclaimed on the Earth against it: this he with his eyes may see.

It is a tragical position for a true man to work in revolutions. He seems an anarchist; and indeed a painful element of anarchy does encumber him at every step—him to whose whole soul anarchy is hostile, hateful. He is here to make what was disorderly, chaotic, into a thing ruled, regular. He is the Missionary of Order.

While old false Formulas are getting trampled everywhere into destruction, new genuine Substances unexpectedly unfold themselves indestructible.

He was an ill-starred Pedant. He would have it the world was a College of that kind, and the world was not that.

In the commonest meetings of men, a person making what we call "set speeches," is not he an offense? Such a man—let him depart swiftly, if he love himself!

The nakedest, savagest reality, I say, is preferable to any semblance, however, dignified.

All true work of a man, hang the author of it on what gibbet you like, must and will accomplish itself.

A man of ability, infinite talent, courage and so forth: but he betrayed the Cause, selfish ambition, dishonesty, duplicity; a fierce, coarse, hypocritical *Tartufe*; turning all that noble struggle into a sorry farce played for his own benefit: this and worse is the character they give of Cromwell.

I have read diligently what books and documents about them I could come at;—with the honestest wish to admire, to love; but I am sorry to say, if the real truth must be told, with very indifferent success! They are very noble men, these; step along in their stately way with parliamentary eloquencies; a most constitutional, unblamable, dignified set of men. But the heart remains cold before them. They are become dreadfully dull men.

The purse is any Highwayman's who might meet me with a loaded pistol, but the Self is

mine and God my Maker's; it is not yours; and I will resist you to the death and revolt against you.

A man whose word will not inform you at all what he means or will do, is not a man you can bargain with.

The heart lying dead, the eye cannot see.

Intellect is not speaking and logicizing; it is seeing and ascertaining.

He was, cry them, the chief of liars. But now, intrinsically, is it not all this the inevitable fortune, not of a false man in such times, but simply of a superior man?

A poor morbid prurient empty man; fitter for the ward of a hospital, than for a throne among men. I advise you to keep out of his way. He cannot walk on quiet paths; unless you look at him, wonder at him, write paragraphs about him, he cannot live. It is the emptiness of the man, not his greatness. Because there is nothing in him, he hungers and thirsts that you would find something in him.

Silence, the great empire of Silence! higher than the stars; deeper than the kingdom of Death! It alone is great; all else is small.

Coleridge beautifully remarks that the infant learns to speak from this necessity it feels.

Not the coveting of the place alone, but the fitness for the man of the place withal: that is the question.

Now behold the dawn of it, the Right will get a voice for itself: inexpressible well-grounded hope has come into the Earth.

ZENO.

### How "Dummy" Taylor Was Once Knocked Speechless

"Were you ever knocked speechless in a game of ball?"

This was written on a piece of paper and handed to "Dummy" Taylor, the famous pitcher, at Association park, before he entered the game to pitch for Buffalo. Some deaf-mutes might get angry if this was asked them. He is the best natured ball player in the world. He grabbed a pencil and a piece of paper and this is what he answered:

"Now, some people may think this is a joke, but it is not. I certainly was knocked speechless once, and I will never forget it. I was pitching for the Giants at the time. You know we who cannot talk any other way must use our hands. It was against the Chicago Cubs, and Johnny Evers came to bat. I put a low fast one over and Evers swung at it. He drove the ball right at me and I did not have time to get out of the way, so I stuck my hands up and the ball hit them so hard that they were numb for an hour. I could not continue to pitch because of the blow, and I could not use my hands to talk with because they were too numb. That was the only time I was ever knocked speechless in a ball game.—*Kansas City (Mo.) Journal, Saturday, April 10.*

### Sound Business Sense

A little chap in Philadelphia, whose father is a prominent merchant, and as such never lose an opportunity to descant upon the virtues of advertising, one day asked his mother:

"May Lucy and I play at keeping store in the front room?"

"Yes," assented the mother, "but you must be very, very quiet."

"All right," said the youngster, "we'll pretend we don't advertise."—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

### GREATEST HE EVER READ

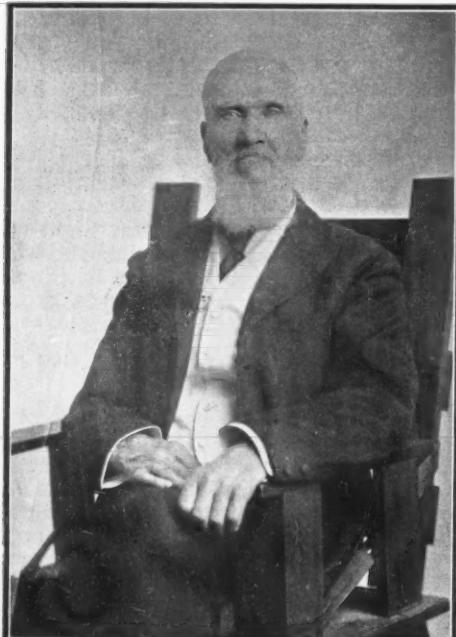
Send the SILENT WORKER for another year. It is the greatest paper for the deaf I ever read. Every deaf persons should subscribe for it, for surely they would enjoy reading the paper.

F. B. BANGS.

CAMPBELL, CALIF.

**St. Louis**

**M**R. J. F. Todhunter died recently at Lexington, Mo., at the age of eighty-nine. He was the oldest alumnus of the Kentucky School. He had made his home with relatives in Missouri for the past thirty-three years. Prior to moving to this state he was a neighbor and friend of Henry Clay. I had the pleasure of making Mr. Todhunter's acquaintance some years ago and found him to be a very interesting conversationalist. He had a rich stock of war-time anecdotes and personal experiences to tell which could not fail to impress his hearers that the irrepressible conflict was unnecessarily prolonged by



J. F. TODHUNTER

his active sympathy for the cause which was eventually lost. When asked why he did not sometimes visit St. Louis he replied that it was due to the presence of too many "Yanks" in the city.

In speaking of the death of "Uncle Jake," as Mr. Todhunter was affectionately called, the *Kentucky Standard* has the following to say: "The news of the passing of this patriarch has been received with deep regret in his native state. He was a man of strong individuality and attractive personality, with the manner and bearing of a gentleman of the old school. Few men had a wider acquaintance than he in the blue grass region in the years before his removal to Missouri. There was in his eye, in his friendly smile, in the warm grasp of his hand that won and kept the friendship of those with whom he came in contact. His deafness seemed to trouble him but little, he mingled freely in society, and was a welcome member of society gatherings, for he had a knack of contributing his share to the general entertainment. He never married."

\* \* \*

From time to time those hailing from  
"The halls of Gallaudet"

have been accused of being a bit too clannish,—of having an undue affinity for one another. The charge is more frequently made at conventions and at largely attended social gatherings where there is at least a good sprinkling

of Gallaudet graduates. Our critics claim that the Gallaudet fraternity insists upon having a monopoly of the honors and emoluments to the almost entire exclusion of all others. They say that in a contest between a son of Gallaudet and one who is not—the Gallaudet man gets the Gallaudet support without regard to the merits of the issue or the personal fitness of the candidates. Unfortunately there seems to be some little basis for the charge, fortunately in widely isolated spots,—where "the college spirit" has been allowed to overshadow the college sense, but it is very far from being the case generally. Outside of Gallaudet Alumni Association affairs I have never consciously given my support to Gallaudet graduates on any such consideration. I think the same is also true of nearly all of the graduates of Gallaudet. It has often happened that the best men available for certain desirable places in local, state and national organizations graduated from Gallaudet, but that fact, as such, necessarily had no direct bearing on the matter. Any assertion to the contrary would not merit serious consideration if it was not sometimes made by most worthy people. If my friend Tilden takes a different view from that which I entertain it is because that as an outsider—a non-Gallaudet man—he has had better opportunities for making observations and reaching conclusions than has ever fallen to my lot.

\* \* \*

But really the Board of elected officers of the N. A. D. do not amount to shucks as officers since the Norfolk meeting. Got a Vice-Presidency down there myself and though two years have nearly passed since, I find that the elected officers' names appear on the N. A. D. letter heads and that's the extent of it since the President selected his own Executive Committee.—A. L. Pach in THE SILENT WORKER.

It is refreshing to have Brother Pach's opinion on such a momentous and monotonous subject, but it is a matter of regret that he did not register his *coup de pied* at Norfolk. The heroic tinkering given the N. A. D. constitution at that convention reduced the whole thing to about the size, consistency and stability of an inverted glass of strawberry jelly—but hardly worth as much. Notwithstanding Mr. Pach's estimate of the value of a vice-graduate of Gallaudet School and editor of the *Silent Success*, he wrote to the Superintendent of Public Schools directly asking that Gallaudet School pupils be included in the party to be sent to witness the inauguration of Taft. Of course he is still waiting to hear if "any deaf children were in the inauguration party."

How a man a thousand miles away could assume to know more of local conditions and understand better what to advise on the premises than others twenty years and more on ground in responsible positions passes all comprehension. It can only be accounted for as a characteristic exhibition of brazen effrontery on the part of the N. A. D. president in interesting himself in a matter which could not possibly be of the least official or personal concern to him or any member of the Association. His correspondence with every Andrew, John and Hetty of more than local renown has done much to cheapen the Association in the estimation of the general public and to make himself the laughing stock of the deaf. There is a National Executive Committee



REV. AND MRS. PHILIP J. HASENSTAB OF CHICAGO AND THEIR FOUR DAUGHTERS

which is *supposed* to exist for the purpose of advising and directing the President in official matters between the conventions, but in the light of results this Committee seems to have been sadly ignored.

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## SURE PROOF

On a recent Sunday, while the boys were in line for chapel little Tony Peperati, five years old, talked and his supervisor reminded him in signs that he was not allowed to talk, while in line. The scold-presidency under existing conditions it is of far greater honor and usefulness than an appointment on the Executive Committee.

\* \* \*

Sometime ago the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* proposed to send a few pupils at its expense to Washington to spend several days and wit-

PAULINE HUBBARD AND HER FATHER  
PAUL D. HUBBARD OF OLATHE, KAN.

ness the inauguration of Taft. The pupils were to be those receiving the highest number of votes, the ballots being published exclusively in the *Post-Dispatch*, and the voting was to be only for high school and eighth-grade pupils residing in St. Louis and East St. Louis. No other conditions were imposed. Gallaudet school sent two of its graduates to the college at Washington last fall and as none of those enrolled this year are above the seventh grade none were eligible to enter the contest instituted by the *Post-Dispatch*. The president of the N. A. D. heard something of the contest and without first informing himself as to the facts as he might have done through local members of the Association, one of whom is principal, another a teacher, and another a *ing* seemed to have little effect and it was suggested that she speak to him orally. She did so and the little fellow at once looked distressed and burst into

tears. Who says oralism is not more effective than the sign-language?—*Q. E. D. T. in Deaf-Mutes' Register.*

I am not sure about the proof and am far from being convinced, although open to conviction, that oralism is more effective than the sign-language. There is a good deal in the above item yet to be demonstrated. Was the supervisor proficient in signs? Could the little boy understand signs? Did the supervisor say to him orally what she previously had said to him in signs? Were not the little boy's distress and tears due to his inability to understand what was said to him orally? Is it not possible that he misunderstood what was said to him? I am inclined to think that Tony's look of distress and grief were due to what was said to him rather than *how* it was said. In the days of my dependence upon oralism many a scolding was addressed to me without the slightest effect on the lachrymose glands but the result was entirely different when father beckoned me to accompany him to the wood-shed.

\* \* \*

In commenting on the death of the Rev. T. L. Cuyler, "the last of a generation of great clergymen of all denominations," the New York *Christian Advocate* goes on to say: "For many years he was afflicted with dullness of hearing which affected his voice somewhat." Like St. Paul he preached in season and out of season, using his voice incessantly for years and years, yet with the increasing dullness of hearing came the inevitable impairment of speech. For once the sign-language it not blamed for this defect.

\* \* \*

The names of the ladies of the Kansas City Aid Society should have appeared in the reverse order in which they were given under the group illustration in our last contribution to the WORKER. Notwithstanding the regrettable confusion of names, we hope that the brave husbands and noble youths of the Gate City had no difficulty in locating their wives and sweethearts in that photographic-lithographic masterpiece.

\* \* \*

There is a bill before the Missouri Legislature aiming to place the State School for the Deaf at Fulton in a class with the elemosinary, charitable, reformatory and penal institutions, instead of with the educational institutions of the state where it properly belongs. The principal of Gallaudet School directed attention to this bill in the columns of the *Silent Success* and later at the Public Opinion Meeting on April 2nd. At this meeting he was unanimously requested to protest to members of the legislature against such a classification.

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It is proposed to have the annual supper, social and bazaar of St. Thomas Mission on the evening of May 29th inst at 1210 Locust street. This event will mark the eighteenth year of St. Thomas' existence as an organized mission and the thirty-fourth of its establishment. Mrs. Cloud will have general charge of the affair this year, as last year, and will greatly appreciate any assistance in the way of donations of money or articles for the bazaar from friends of the Mission.

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Recent baptisms at St. Thomas Mission were Edward Gordon Whitaker, Jr., infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Whitaker; Dora B. Ostrander and Doris Jackson. On the afternoon of Palm Sunday, Bishop Tuttle made his annual visitation to the Mission, preached an impressive sermon, interpreted by Miss Herdman, and confirmed Misses Mary Huber, Dora Ostrander and Doris Jackson.

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#### Protest of Henri du Pre:

"Your ancient history is a thing the Coloradoan hates,  
An' no one asks another what his name wuz in the States!"

\* \* \*

The millennium is almost here. The latest report of the Washington State School is of pocket size,—brief enough to read and readable.

\* \* \*

A deaf person with one arm is a half-way believer in the English language.—*The Palmetto Deaf.*

Very true. A person able to hear in only one ear is likewise a half-way believer in signs.

J. H. CLOUD.

## Stray Straws

**A** MAN who deserts his family, leaving wife and children to shift for themselves, hurts only the person directly concerned; but a deaf man who does that, injures all of us in addition, as every hearing person who is cognizant of the fact will remember that it was a deaf man who did it, and thus his whole estimation of the deaf will be lowered. The scarcity of such cases among us will make such an incident all the more prominent. A correspondent has recently informed us of such a case—a man unworthy of the name, under the assumed name of Lewis, formerly of Missouri and Iowa, but when last heard of in Indianapolis. If he had a spark of manhood left he would return to his family and strive by future conduct to atone for the wrongs he has inflicted upon his innocent wife and children.—*Silent Success.*

This editorial in the *Silent Success* is all that Missouri sees fit to do about this case which I mentioned some time ago. It evidently does not like to have it known that the man is a *real* Missourian product, but tries to make Iowa share the disgrace. All that Iowa has in connection with the man was to hold out the kindly hand of succor to the deserted family and help the wife and mother to a place where she could earn her living. Missouri seems to forget that CHIVALRY, like CHARITY, should begin at home and so has to be shown by Iowa.



*The Deaf American* has made up a full ticket for the N. A. D. in 1910, by suggesting O. H. Regensburg, of Chicago and Los Angeles for Secretary, and F. R. Gray, of Pittsburgh for Treasurer. With Olof Hanson for President and those two for his chief supporters, there is a fine ticket put before the deaf, for all three of these gentlemen are brainy semi-mutes with plenty of "Yankee grit," and could take great good care of interests of the N. A. D.

But, of course, there is yet an opposing ticket to be presented so everybody can have his or her own choice in candidates and have some fun in the voting and excitement over results. So now let the *Silent Success* present another ticket to that purpose.



This picture of G. F. Wills, of Malvern, Iowa, shows a rising young deaf man (of whom all the deaf should be proud). At the age of thirty-six he is President of the Board of Directors of his school district and is prospering on a fruit farm of his own.

To begin at the very beginning of his career, he was born near Emerson, Iowa, in 1873, and when a little less than five years old suffered two hard falls on his head which with an attack of scarlet fever combined to take away his hearing and make a semi-mute of him. From the age of seven to ten he attended a rural school, but found that his deafness hind-

ered any great progress, so, in 1883, he was Bluffs, Iowa, where he graduated in 1890. Later, in 1894, he entered Gallaudet College without any conditions and by paying assiduous attention to his studies and very little to the fair co-eds and keeping out of all scrapes and minding his own business he passed the full college course, standing only second in rank in his studies. In athletics at college he was a fairly good foot-ball player (acting as "sub" on the "varsity" eleven) and was instrumental in starting the first basket-ball games there. After receiving his college degree, young Wills, came near getting a Civil Engineering position with the U. S. Geological Survey office. But, having passed the Civil Service examination, he succeeded in getting a position in the Census office, which he held for two years. Then he returned to Iowa, where he was employed in Malvern and Tabor printing offices, but the confinement of such work told on his health and he invested in a farm at Malvern where he has since been making a speciality of fruit growing with pleasure, health, and profit. In 1902, he was married to Carrie May Stafford, a pretty graduate of the Iowa school, and three charming children, Ruth, Edwin and Helen, now grace their home.

Mr. Wills, on being closely interviewed, was persuaded into recounting the details of circumstances leading to his present position and which I quote in his own words:

Now, as to my connection with the Board of Directors of my school district, it began just about one year ago. It happened as follows: I observed some of my neighbors going to the annual election at the school house. I asked one of them if I could do any good there. He replied: "You can do no harm," so along to the election I went. I was moved to go for another reason. I wished to see what kind of a school it was to which my daughter, Ruth, would soon be going. At the school house I found only a few of the electors present besides the lady secretary of the Board. As I could hear nothing of the conversation of the electors I amused myself by inspecting the books, furniture, pictures, etc., and commenting on the same to the secretary, who kindly answered my inquiries concerning them. I suppose the other electors had been watching my actions and behavior, or rather interest, in everything in the school, for before the business of electing two directors to fill vacancies caused by removal from the district, was begun, one of the electors asked me if I would serve on the Board, as I had shown so much interest in the school. As I had not the remotest idea of being elected a director, I was surprised at the proposal, and replied that I did not believe myself capable of filling the position. But he insisted that I accept, so I agreed to allow my name to be used if they thought I could fill the office. So I was elected for a term of two years.

After the meeting, there was nothing to do until I had qualified myself by taking the oath of office before the president of the Board. This done, he gave me a book of the School Laws of Iowa to study and find out my duties, rights and responsibilities as director.

There was no actual business to do until when my term as director began. The first business to come up was the appointment of a teacher for the fall term. A young lady applied to me for the position and I agreed to support her application at the very first, after inquiring somewhat into her qualification and the grade of her certificate. In this I made a mistake, for I should have waited until I had considered all the other applications before agreeing to support her. But having given her my word, I felt bound to support her application before the Board. At the meeting of the Board in July and August I found the president strongly opposed to her application, while the other member of the Board was in doubt for a time which application to recommend. I, however, argued him

## THE SILENT WORKER

over to the side of the young lady of my choice and he agreed to support her application.

I then proposed to the president that if he would agree to let this young lady to have the fall term of school he could appoint the teacher for the winter term. To this he finally agreed and the young lady secured the school.

I next looked about the school and yards and found that the well had not been used for two years. The president who seemed to pride himself on the economy of expenditure of the contingent fund for the school, asserted that the well was all right and that the pupils had refused to use the water for no good reason. I felt that there must have been some reason for their refusing to drink the water and preferring to bring it from a neighbor's nearly a quarter of a mile away. Two little tots sometimes being sent for a pail of water at this neighbor's. This I had previously observed and felt to be an act almost criminal. I went and investigated the condition of the well and found that a portion of the curb had been broken off, allowing rodents of all kinds to get into the well and render the water foul and unfit for human use. This made my blood boil to think how blind and prejudiced the president of the Board had been as to the condition of the well for two whole years. I demanded of him why he had not done better by the school. He arrogantly replied: "The well is all right and pupils who object to using it can get out of school." I realized then what kind of a director he had been and spoke to him in unmistakable terms that an injustice had been done the school and the well must be cleansed and be put in good condition, or I would know why. In this I had the approval and co-operation of the other director and together we compelled him to agree to allow the well to be cleansed and made fit for use.

The school opened in the fall and I believe there was much rejoicing in the school over this relief from the burden of carrying water from one-fourth of a mile away.

This is one of several things I have had to contend with as director against the president of the Board and with the help of the other director I have generally scored my point, but I will not weary you by relating all of them.

How I was made president of the Board may yet be of interest. When the winter term was well under way by a teacher of the president's own choice with my approval and also the other director, it happened that the teacher was obliged to flog the president's son, a boy of about ten years, for swearing on the school grounds. This made the president angry and he wrote the teacher a threatening and insulting letter. She came to me and related the facts of the case. I told her the School Laws gave her authority to administer corporal punishment when necessary, and she had done right. The flogging had the desired effect, for the boy swore no more in her hearing. When the matter of appointing a teacher for the spring term came up the president of the Board endeavored to show that the teacher had been harsh and unjust to his boy and wanted me to favor the appointment of some other application for the spring term. The other director and I, however, disagreed with him, believing that the teacher had done well by the school during the winter term and brought it and that boy, particularly, as he was the only disturbing element, into excellent discipline. We informed him that she was our choice and to this he had to agree, for we are the majority on the Board. He then attempted to circumvent us by inserting a clause into the contract that she was to use no corporal punishment. With that clause in the contract the teacher refused to sign it. She came and informed me almost in tears of the nature of the contract she could not sign. Well, the other director and I decided on an informal meeting of the Board next day, to which we called the president. Well, there ensued such a war of words that I never heard before or participated in, and which I hope for the sake of peace, never will. The upshot of the whole matter was that the president

resigned his office as president of the Board and since the contract was not signed there could be no school until it was. A few days later, we directors held an informal meeting and adjusted matters somewhat, for we felt that the school must continue, or the parents and electors of the district would know why. It was agreed that I should assume the office of president and sign another contract with the teacher without any objectionable clause in it. This I did and set the school going again after a delay of nine days.

The day before the school for the spring term began, March 8th, the district held its annual election. As president of the Board I was obliged to preside over the meeting. On account of my deafness I had strong doubts as to being able to preside and spent two or three sleepless nights over it. I decided, however, that somehow or other I would be equal to it. On account of the disturb-

never be a dead language. Spoken languages may come and spoken language may go, but the sign-language goes on forever!"



Romain M. Wood, of Oxnard, whose friends consider him worth \$100,000, has announced that he wants to get married and has offered to take the woman who will marry him around the world for a honeymoon trip. He is deaf and dumb. He is 47 years old, and has made up his mind that there must be some nice girl that would care for him enough to put up with his inability to speak or hear. Mr. Wood does not want anybody who does not love him, but a real "affinity" who will love him for what he is as a man and not for the money he has. He has met girls who wanted to marry him and his wealth, but he has detected their purpose and has rejected them all.

This is from the *Chicago Record Herald* and may be only a fake story, but "truth is often stranger than fiction." It seems as if such wealthy folks always have difficulty in finding happiness. Money is not everything, though Rockfeller may think differently.



The *Stray Straws* column still continues to furnish material for Random Rays to illuminate the *Deaf-Mutes' New York Journal!*

Evidently "A. K. B." is "seeing things" through colored glasses and so has distorted things. It is quite a serious matter to try to be funny and some people can't see a joke unless it is labelled.



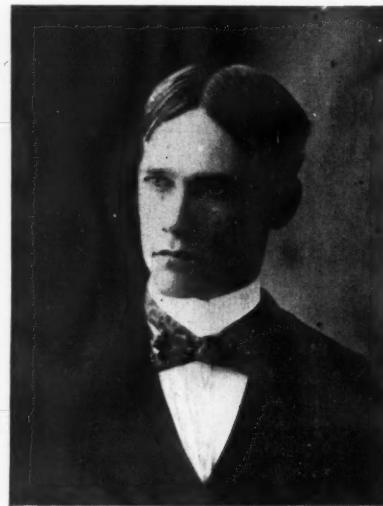
The Mid-West Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association in the past three months has had a "Public Opinion" meeting at the club room of the Silentium Association in Omaha where the "solo" members of the Branch, Misses Marion Finch, Mabel Fritz, and Messrs. Michaelson, McFarlane, and Harry G. Long were hostesses and hosts; and a Baron Munchausen affair at which Mr. and Mrs. H. Drake, of Omaha, were the host and hostess; then a banquet at the Grand Hotel in Council Bluffs where all feasted together and toasted things *a la* Gallaudet. These affairs seem to be increasing in popularity, as every now and then we hear of another Branch inaugurating the custom established by the Washington, D. C., Branch of holding literary and social meetings. They bespeak a healthy desire on the part of Gallaudet people to continue their effort toward intellectual growth and indicate a strong college spirit.



A deaf minister was recently engaged to perform the wedding ceremony for a deaf couple. On the eventful day everything was ready and the church was full of invited guests with the bride and groom in all the glory of wedding finery and orange blossoms. As usual, before proceeding with the ceremony the minister asked the groom to give him the marriage license for inspection. The minister was then astonished to find the license was really a marriage certificate duly signed and complete and therefore the intended wedding ceremony was unnecessary and quite superfluous.

The deaf couple had appeared before the license clerk to get their precious document which was duly made out. Then the officious clerk seeing them both together assumed that they were in a hurry, like many other such couples, and obligingly steered them across the hall to the Judge's room where the presiding dignitary there lost no time in performing his official duties and made them man and wife without their realizing it, as they supposed it was only a part of the procedure necessary to possess the license for the church wedding.

E. F. L.



GEORGE FRANK WILLS  
President of the Board of Directors  
of his school district

ing matter of the Board and teacher, interest in the election was at high pitch and every qualified elector who could do so, came. There were eleven men and the lady secretary.

I called the meeting to order and went through the whole business of the meeting much better than I expected. The secretary kindly assisted me in conducting the meeting with a few hints and notes on paper.

The main business was to elect a director to fill the office of the one who had been with me on the board, his time having expired. He was, however, unanimously re-elected to succeed himself, thus showing that public opinion was with us in all our differences and the fracas with the president now no longer president and largely shorn of his power.

In my service on the Board of Directors I have encountered unusual and unexpected experiences, but I am as yet not discouraged and propose to serve out my time as Director and President for the benefit of the district and the great cause of education to the best of my ability.

If this, through the *SILENT WORKER*, should prove a means of encouraging other deaf-mutes to serve their country and the cause of education in a like capacity, I shall feel gratified.



Mr. D. W. George, a leading semi-mute and educator in Illinois, has this to say about the sign-language, after telling how several hundred deaf-mutes from all parts of Europe and the United States met at the Paris Exposition in 1889, and were able to make themselves understood through the sign-language in fine style.

"Mark this: The sign-language is the coming Volapuk of the world. As long as there are two deaf-mutes upon the face of God's green earth, the sign-language will exist. The sign-language will

## Pennsylvania.

**O**N Sunday afternoon, March 14, the Rev. Horace Fuller, Rector of old Trinity Church, near Olney, Philadelphia, preached in All Souls' Church, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter interpreting.

The following item in the *New York Churchman*, of March 20, will be of interest to the many friends of Mr. B. R. Allabough:

"Prof. B. R. Allabough, M.A., for many



BREWSTER R. ALLABOUGH  
Instructor in the Western Pennsylvania Institution, who is a candidate for Priests' Orders.

years the efficient lay-reader of St. Margaret's Deaf-Mute Mission, Pittsburgh, Pa., has been received as a candidate for priest's orders, and will make his preparations under the direction of his life long friend and pastor, the Rev. A. W. Mann, who began the Mission in 1887, during the Episcopate of Bishop Kerfoot. Prof. Allabough is a member of the teaching staff of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Wilkinsburg."

Mr. George A. Jones, formerly of Mt. Airy, N. C., is still in Philadelphia. He was educated at Morgantown, N. C., and on leaving school in 1905, joined the Highpoint, N. C., baseball team. Later he played with the Winston-Salem Club of the North Carolina Association, but after playing about ten games, sprained his knee cap, which has practically incapacitated him from entering on what looked like a promising baseball career.

The Men's Club which was organized at All Souls' Church sometime ago, is proving quite interesting to the men of All Souls. Already three meetings have been held, the attendances showing that the idea is popular among the men. At one of the meetings in February, the Rev. J. O. McIlhenny, Rector of the Church of the Resurrection, made an interesting and very helpful address on the best way to conduct men's clubs. Following this one of Mr. McIlhenny most active workers, Mr. C. Victor Dealy gave an interesting hour in feats of legerdemain. Prof. A. C. Manning, of the Mt. Airy Institution, was present and interpreted the remarks of the speakers.

During the past winter we have been treated to several very good lectures. Among them were exceptionally good ones from three Superintendents of neighboring Institutions. First came Mr. John P. Walker, of the Trenton School, who choose for his subject, "Foun-

dations," then Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, of the Mt. Airy Institution who lectured on "The Battle of Waterloo," and finally Dr. Enoch H. Currier, of the Fanwood School, who discoursed on "The Deaf as Citizens." It is not often that a community of deaf-mutes can secure such lectures in one season.

One by one, our old timers are passing away. A week before last Christmas, Mrs. Mary Morony died quite suddenly, although she had been ill only a few hours. Then on the 25th of February, her aged husband followed her, passing away even more suddenly. The night before he was playing checkers, and was apparently in good health and spirits. Mr. Morony was eighty years of age and was possessed of more than ordinary intelligence, and it was a pleasure to sit down with him and talk about the old days.

Mr. Elmer Scott, of this city, participated in the *Press Marathon* race from Villanova College to the City Hall, a distance of twenty-six miles, on the 27th of March, and although he finished 126 in the race he won a bronze medal. A large number of lookers-on of the sport claim he won 40 in the race, because a large number who should have been disqualified for having ridden part of the way in automobiles, and other contrivances. But as there was not a sufficient number of watchers, Mr. Scott was compelled to accept the rating as given him by the official time keepers with as good a grace as possible.

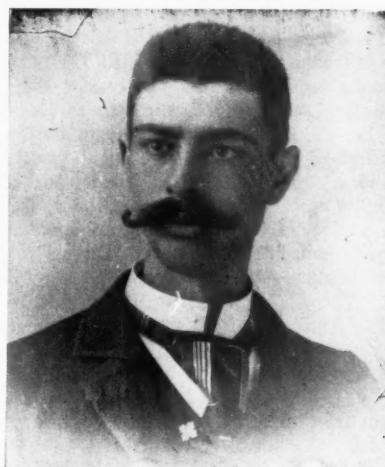
At the annual election of officers of the Clerc Literary Association on the 25th of March, the following ticket was elected: President, George T. Sanders; First Vice-President, Mrs. G. T. Sanders; Second Vice-President, Mr. Thomas E. Jones; Secretary, Mr. Thomas Breen; Treasurer, Mr. Charles M. Pennell; Librarian, Miss Kate Stetser; Sergeant-at-Arms, Greensbury Warrington.

The Pastoral Aid Society, of All Souls' Church also had their annual election of officers on Tuesday evening, March 30, when the following were elected: President, Mrs. M. J. Syle; Vice-President, Miss Gertrude Parker; Secretary, Miss Jeanette King; Treasurer, Mrs. C. O. Dantzer.

There can be no doubt, that aside from his deafness which at times is a real hinderance, the deaf man can succeed in the world about as well as the ordinary hearing person, if he goes about his work in the right way. We come across many shining examples of what the deaf can do in the battle of life, and this even under great discouragements. Only recently, Mr. Enoch H. Currier, of the New York Institution, delivered before our Clerc Literary Association an able and highly interesting address on the subject, "The Deaf as Citizens," and while to some extent the address was very flattering to our pride, it contained much food for thought. And thinking on the many examples of success, in spite of much discouragement, my mind wanders up to Rome, N. Y., where there recently passed away one with whom in other days I had tender ties of friendship. I refer to Mr. Charles L. Lashbrook, the foreman of the printing office of the Rome (N. Y.) School. Mr. Lashbrook lost his hearing when six years old, and was educated at the New York and Rome Institutions. From an early age, it was noticed that when anything was to be done, Mr. Lashbrook was eager to begin at once, and to put all his energy in the duty before him. He never was satisfied with slovenly work. Everything with him had to be done well, and at once. There was no putting

off till tomorrow what could just as well be done today.

And so when he began as a printer on the *Nucleus*, the forerunner of the *Deaf-Mutes' Register*, he put so much enthusiasm in the work that he was in a little while easily the leading spirit in the enterprise. On leaving school he readily found work in Gouverneur, Potsdam, and other places near his home in Northern New York, where his work was always highly commended, and in consequence he was never idle, there being too constant a demand for his services. So it was no wonder he was finally chosen the head of the printing office of the Rome (N. Y.) School. Here he constantly pleased every one by his highly artistic work. He was still quite a young man when he was suddenly called away to that land whence there is no returning.



CHAS. L. LASHBROOK  
Born March 19, 1864. Died February 21, 1909. Aged 44 years, 11 months, and 2 days.

Had Mr. Lashbrook chosen to labor in the large cities, like New York or Philadelphia, there is no doubt he would have commanded much larger wages than that which he earned, but in his chosen field he did so well that attention was irresistibly called to his worth as a man and a citizen. Would that we had more like him.

In 1894, he was married to Miss Anna M. Seifert, of Rome, a young woman in every way worthy of him, bright, intelligent and his able assistant, who survives him.

The Gallaudet Club held its spring meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen, the host being Mr. Edward Wilson. One new member, M. W. H. Lipsett, was admitted. In the election of officers that followed, Mr. Thomas Breen was elected President; Mr. Daniel Paul, Vice-President; and Harry E. Stevens, Secretary-Treasurer.

C. O. DANTZER.

### Compensation

She wept as she gave him a ten-page tract,  
For he was a poor deaf-mute, you know,  
Who talked with his fingers instead of a tongue,  
Which seemed to her mind the depth of woe.

"Poor man! How I wish you could hear me talk!"  
She wrote on his pad, with infinite pains;  
But he cheerfully grinned as he scribbled back,—  
"There's no great loss without some small gains."

A. H. T. FISHER.

Mr. Louis F. Lyons, an old graduate of the Fanwood (N. Y.) School was in this State during the month selling souvenir post-cards. He carries a line of New York views, mottoes, comic, birthday, etc., which he sells three for five cents.

## THE SILENT WORKER

## With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

"John Wojciechowski, the deaf cobbler of Chicago, who started in the shoe repairing business four years ago on a small scale, has grown quite wealthy in that line, and as his present business demands a larger shop, and extra help, he was compelled to move to larger quarters at 8813 Commercial avenue, where he is at present doing business on a large scale.—*Cor. Silent Success.*

Bully for Mr. W—, only if I was secretary of an organization of which he was a member I'd make him buy me a rubber stamp. Perhaps he has a name-sign. He sure does need one.

◆ "The following quotation from the Georgia School Helper is credited to Mr. A. L. Pach.

A first class deaf printer can master the most intricate type setting machine in four to six weeks but he has to be a first class printer to start.

The Record would like to know if Mr. Pach means to say that a first class printer can become a machinist-operator, or just an operator, in four to six weeks. If he means only an operator we agree with him, but "we're from Missouri" on the other declaration.—*Missouri Record.*

The Record man naturally wants to be shown. A first class locomotive engineer is always a good machinist up to a certain point, but he isn't expected to build or rebuild engines.

Some of the best typewriter operators can only make the simplest repairs.

However the original statement had to do with operators and simple repairs, and the statement as first made was intended to cover the mastery of the art of linotype composition, including a knowledge of the machine and overcoming minor defects and obstacles.

◆ Here's a clip from the *Deaf American* that Editor Steidmann of the *Silent Success* comments on editorially:

"This—is the greatest victory ever won for the the American deaf, and Theodore Roosevelt deserves a lasting place among that galaxy of good men who are already enshrined in the grateful hearts.

R. ALLABOUGH, '84.

Now what did Roosevelt do to entitle him to be placed with the Gallaudets, father and sons, Le-Clerc, Peet and others. Roosevelt was practically forced to reconsider his first decision and then threw the responsibility on the heads of the various departments. "Deserves a lasting place."—Bosh.

I judge Mr. Steidmann is a democrat. I also judge he has got the Clercs mixed up with Chas. J. LeClercq. Charlie is making good in his way, but it was Laurent Clerc Mr. Steidmann had in mind.

◆ Here is our old friend Frederick T. Lloyd, the famous Sidney correspondent rushing into print with a grievance. Though he uses my name in connection with it, I am unable to learn, or to meet any one who knows what his grievance was.

Mr. Lloyd really ought to show me anything untrue or unjust that I ever wrote about him or any one else.

Come now Mr. Lloyd, specify an offense.

◆ All of you who thought Jay Cooke Howard was a mere money making banker and financier can sit up and take notice, for here is what he writes me about hens:

DULUTH, MINN., April 10, 1909.

"MY DEAR P:—

You see Theodore Roosevelt is a Dutchman and he is an all fired hustler. It's likely that his father

and grandfather and grandfather's grandfather were good hustlers, the hustling part of them developed with good breeding. It does not follow, however, that every cussed Dutchman in God's domain is a hustler. I have an idea that some of these Dutchmen are so gosh darned lazy they find it hard to stone boat around in their wooden shoes. It's the same with Wyandottes, Plymouth Rocks, *et al.* They are "made" breeds. Were bred from crossing meat producers and egg producers to get what we all want, an utility fowl, good of carcass and good for eggs. When they were new breeds they were particularly vigorous and prolific, mainly because of the introduction of new bloods or rather the mixing of bloods. Since they have been bred by all kinds of people. Some people use judgment in selecting their breeding stock and know enough to cull out for the pot all birds not worth their keep, use trap nests and record each bird's product. Others just breed from any old thing and have all sorts and kinds, usually running down for lack of care and in-breeding. Again other breeders do not give a tinker's darn for the utility qualities of a fowl, but breed for feather. If they can get a high-scoring bird, scoring 95 or so, although it does not lay six eggs a year, albeit it's not a rooster, they make a great trumpeting and sell a lot of eggs from cull stock at \$10. per dozen, to other people who are breeding for feather, too, or have more shekels than sense. It makes all the difference in the world whether the Dutchman is a T. R. brand or some other, and by the same token it makes as much difference if John Jones or Bill Smith bred the fowls you buy to start a small henry. You just suit yourself as to color, size and shape of the bird you are to lavish your love and protection upon and then look over the different breeders in that paradise of hen fruit, New Jersey, and select according to what you want, a nice rooster to keep in the parlor in a canary bird cage, go to the feather fancyer. If it's a good and industrious layer of eggs that you want to scratch up your neighbor's pea bed, go to the other fellow. You will have to learn by experience.

The white and buff varieties are for mine, because they produce no blathergasted black pin feathers to pull out by the hour with tweezers, before they look cleanly shaven. White pin feathers do not show and when properly cooked are quite palatable and may be of use in time to come, to provide material for your own wings when you soar over the golden streets of New Jerusalem.

If you are tender hearted and do not want to chase the old and played out chancillon all over your section of Westfield with a nicked hatchet, and prefer to allow your chickens to die of roup, lice, swelled crops and fatty degeneration of the heart and only want them to lay eggs, get a Mediterranean breed, leghorn or some such. If you do not care for eggs that have no taste, but are stuck on the cold storage variety, possessing both taste and smell, but would like a nice fat fowl for the platter and would take some pleasure in beheading them, dressing them, and want them so heavy and clumsy they can not run when you take after them with a tomahawk and a war whoop, get an Asiatic, a Brahma or the like. There are birds and birds to suit us all.

I started in with leghorns and they flew over the barn and out of the windows. Then I got stuck on light brahmas because they were such nice fat pullets and strutted around with such slow grace and dignity. But they were so heavy they could not get up on the roosts and crushed their eggs when they sat down on them. I had forty fine ones and axed them all as fast as we could eat them, which was a herculean undertaking, the eating of them I mean. They averaged about 12 lbs each. Then I ran a pen of buff Plymouth Rocks and a pen of white Wyandottes side by side and the Wyandottes were the best for my particular demands and I sold the Buff Rocks at about \$3.00 per head. Have the Wyandottes yet and they are my sole and only love, only it is not feverish any more. I can chop them up without compunction

when they are too old to lay and they are all fired good eating. Can be easily fattened and make a fine carcass.

This is "too much," so I will close, only adding that I have a cow that is worth all the chickens in the country.

J. C. HOWARD.

My only comment, if any were needed, would be to suggest that the cow Mr. Howard owns and on which he places such a high value, must be the one that produces the Golden Calves of History.

## NEW YORK

Easter Wednesday brings to New Yorkers the annual gladsome gathering of the Xavier Club boys—and girls. The admission is only twenty-five cents, and the place is always Parochial School Hall on West 17th street, which has one of the prettiest of New York's semi-public theatres.

It was the day New York's Base-ball season was to open and Mr. J. Pluvus got busy early in the morning and kept at it all day long. It served Jawn McGraw right for letting Luther Taylor go, but tho' the rain came sheets and spoiled the Fan's opening day, it only lessened the Xavier Boys' attendance a bit.

After President O'Donnell made the speech of welcome, John F. O'Brien's array of talent appeared in this order:

## THE PLAY

Overture .....	Gengenbach
Welcome .....	President O'Donnell
1. ARDO AND EDDO	Comedy Bar Gymnasts
2. GREGOIRE	Equilibrist
3. CORNET SOLO.....	Selected Mr. William Bartow
4. LIFE INSURANCE	Agent..... Mr. Eugene Lynch Applicant..... Miss A. McDermott (Interpreter, Prof. P. Lyons)
5 MAURICE	The Clever Magician
6. PAUL FREDERICK	Slack Wire Artist
7. HILL, CHERRY AND HILL, COMEDY ARTISTS.	

To adopt the "Zit" system; the players in the professional class came out in this order:

Ardo and Eddo, though being in the worst place on the bill, carried off first honors, as they were clever acrobats and got off many pantomime bits that roused the audience to yells of laughter—the street car conductor and the transfer was a hit.

Next place, by a length ought to go to Gregoire. He made up as a Rube, and looked the part. His props were a section of newspaper, and one to five chairs—balanced. He ought to go good in vaudeville by the simplicity of his act and its novelty.

Running him close, "to show"—that is third place—was Frederick, a slack wire artist, who did clever juggling on the loose cable disdaining balance pole and parasol.

Hill, Cherry and Hill were handicapped, but made good as first rank trick cyclists, and Maurice, a magician showed all the old tricks and a couple of new ones.

"Life Insurance" was an amateur hit in which Miss McDermott showed clever dramatic ability and proved herself to be a decidedly clever ingenue. Mr. Lynch acquitted creditably.

The cornet solo I judge was wasted on an audience that, for the most part, could not hear it.

Between act 5 and 6 the stage director appeared to make an announcement and he got as much applause as any of his stars.

For nearly thirty years the stage director, otherwise John Francis O'Brien, has been the big "it" in all Xavier's doings. He has

grown gray in the service. Sometimes his name is on the program and again it isn't, but just the same his energy and ability and his hustle-hustle Johnfobrienizes things and his ardor galvanizes the other workers, to emulate his example. The other three in the Xavier's Big Four are Messrs. Donnelly, Fogarty and Russell. The latter was missed for the first time, and Mr. Donnelly looks on from the side lines. Mr. Fogarty ably seconds the chief. These four men have put in a total of over a hundred years' effort to further the work of their church and to keep enough of the secular pleasures within reach of their fellows, to keep balances even.

Extending the glad hand of sincere welcome Father McCarthy, the spiritual Director greets parishoner and friend alike with thoughtful words and keen sympathies. He is a good man to know, and one of the sincerest and ablest men who have worked among the Deaf—bar none.

"A gentleman from Mississippi" at the Bijou Theatre, New York, is the best and most enduring comedy that has moved Broadway to mirth for many a year. Its freshness and vivacity appeal alike to jaded city palygoers and those of keener enjoyment who make spring pilgrimage to the metropolis. The out-of-town amusement seeker is keenly alert now-a-days. He keeps a finger on the dramatic pulse and knows before he comes here what is best worth seeing. One of the first plays of his selection is "A Gentleman from Mississippi," for its fame has extended to every quarter of the land. This buoyant comedy of Washington life rings as true as a twenty dollar piece. It causes a rattling-gun fire of uproarious laughter and there is enough of the dramatic in its climaxes to bring the entire company before the curtain, again and again, as the end of each act. The prosperity of the play will extend far into the future. Souvenirs are being designed for the approaching 300th performance.

A. L. PACH.

#### Naming Calves

EDITOR THE SILENT WORKER

DEAR SIR—I wrote you a letter some time ago in reply to an article published in the WORKER dated November, 1908, signed by F. P. Gibson. Can not say whether or not you received it, but a little "news" in addition to what you published may be more interesting. Since writing you we have had another cow freshen and she dropped a bull-calf.

We have official permission to honor our new governor, Judson Harmon, by naming this calf after him and we obtained this permission while holding the governor's right hand. Another man in his impetuous desire not to be outdone promised to give the governor a calf. Now my impression is that Governor Harmon will appreciate the honor we bestow more than he will the possession of the calf of a different breed.

No man ever lived who was too great to be honored by this practice and no real great man ever declined the honor.

I inclose stamps for the return of my letters (if former one was preserved) realizing that they are rather foreign to your line and beyond the comprehension of an aesthetic gentleman like Mr. F. P. Gibson. I imagine a reply to him would be "water on a duck's back," but we still have a bull calf to name and my desire is that the naming of it may make a friend for the Home.

Through a typographical error the name appeared "Bessie Moore" instead of Bertha Moore. We would appreciate receiving a copy of your paper. We get quite a number of the different school publications.

Yours very truly,

A. G. BYERS.

WESTVILLE, OHIO.

## Chicago

UNDER the caption of "Rah! Rah's! Given Digitally" the *Chicago Tribune* of April 13 gave the following account of the annual dinner of the Chicago Chapter of the G. A. A.:

Rickety, racketty,  
Sis, Boom, Ah!  
'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!  
G-a-l-l-a-u-d-e-t!

The foregoing college yell was not given with the leather lunged explosiveness of the ordinary collegian celebrators last night, but 250 rapidly working fingers, moving with the yell giving spirit, expressed the same sentiment at a banquet given by the Alumni association of Gallaudet college for deaf mutes. The annual dinner was held at the Hotel Hayes, at Sixty-fourth street and Lexington avenue, in honor of the forty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Washington, D. C., college. Between the courses the fingers moved like lightning, and the continuous laughter told its own story of the jokes and merriment of the banqueters.

After the dinner the Rev. George Flick, the toastmaster, who has charge of the Episcopal church work among the deaf in Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, told of the deaf in Illinois.

"There are 6,000 of us," he said, "and we are all doing well. The state has no cause for complaint of its deaf citizens."

The Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, who has charge of the Methodist Episcopal church missions of Chicago and the West, then talked of the bill concerning the state school for the deaf which the present legislature is being urged to pass.

"This measure provides," he said, "for the classification of our school in Jacksonville as an educational institution to take it out of the hands of the state board of control. It is absurd to classify us with the charitable. We all are self-supporting citizens. The deaf receive training in citizenship in the school the same as others receive their training in the public schools. Most of the other states have classified their schools for the deaf in the educational class."

He then told of his work lobbying for the bill and was cheered when he expressed the hope that the proposed measure would pass.

After this serious discussion came short talks on individual work and some told college stories. Handclapping followed every speech.

When the last of the talks was finished the banqueters gave the college yell.

A new paper for the Deaf, this time from the far Northwest, has made its appearance. It is called the *Northwest Silent Observer*, is published at Seattle, and is a neat attractive little six page paper. It is edited by Mr. A. N. Struck, a Louisville boy, who was for a time a pupil of this school and a student at Gallaudet College. No one has ever yet got rich at publishing an independent paper for the deaf but we trust that the editor of the *Observer* may prove the shining exception.—*Kentucky Standard*.

All sat mute,  
Pondering the danger with deep thoughts.—*Milton*.

"Federation?"

\* \* \*

Policeman—"What's all the racket about?"

Interpreter—"This is the convention of the \_\_\_\_\_ of the Deaf. They're having a little discussion over the election of officers; that's all."

\* \* \*

A well-known Milwaukee deaf man has been wrestling in court with the mother-in-

law problem, suing his for \$5,000 for alienating his wife's affections.

Is this but another proof that we are just as good as our hearing brother?

\* \* \*

The Illinois Home Fund continues to receive substantial boosts from its Chicago friends. A basket social at the Pas-a-Pas club March 20 contributed half the proceeds from the sale of the lunches which the baskets contained.

\* \* \*

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Mission holds an oratorical contest on April 17 at which representatives of the various local organizations of the deaf will compete for a silver trophy cup.

\* \* \*

The greatest complaint about a deaf-mute comes from a man who began his dealing with him by thinking him a fool.—*Zeno in the SILENT WORKER before the days of "Federation."*

\* \* \*

Regarding the bill now before the Illinois Legislature to classify the state school for the deaf as educational, the *Chicago Tribune* recently printed the following:

The proposition now pending before the Illinois legislature to place the Illinois School for the Deaf at Jacksonville under a single new board of control which also shall govern the "charitable, penal, and reformatory institutions," and the counter proposal of Senator W. Clyde Jones of Chicago to class the school as an educational institution and to place it under the state board of education, have aroused considerable interest and comment among educators.

The first proposal met with much opposition from the alumni association of the school and the school authorities. The school at present is governed by a board of trustees. It is proposed to replace this board with the new "board of control" for all state institutions.

The objection to the measure is that the Jacksonville school for the deaf is an educational institution and should not be classed with charitable or reformatory institutions. The interest of Chicago educators is aroused by the fact that departments of instruction for deaf pupils are maintained in the Burr, Clarke, Dore, Froebel, Hammond, Holden, Kozminski, Moos, Ogden, Seward, and Normal Practice schools, and are under the direct supervision of the board of education.

President Otto C. Schneider of the Chicago board of education declared that the school should be classed as an educational institution and placed under the supervision of the state board of education.

\* \* \*

The inter-city series of bowling contests between teams of Chicago and Milwaukee deaf has been won by Chicago, the Chicago team winning its third game in Milwaukee April 4. But four of the necessary five games were played, Chicago capturing the first, third and fourth. There will probably be another series arranged for next season.

\* \* \*

The *Illinois Advance* says the Illinois students at Gallaudet College are getting along fine, according to a letter from one of their number. Mr. Schoneman is taking a post-graduate course in soils and fertilizers, Miss Newman and Mr. Robinson are in the sophomore class and Miss Congdon is in the high class at the Kendall School and is making good progress. All are taking active parts in the literary societies and Mr. Robinson is manager of the college football team.

\* \* \*

Clarence Selby, Chicago's well-known blind-deaf man, was tendered a testimonial benefit at the Auditorium April 14.

F. P. GIBSON.



# The Silent Worker

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JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO  
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

AN empty hospital testifies to the good health of our school.

**Vacation** THE exact day for the closing of school has not yet been decided upon, but will be announced in our next issue.

**Novel, Indeed** It is an era of fads in matters educational, but it has remained for Columbia College to introduce into the training of its young-men, the most novel of all the new things. A section has been organized, known as the "Rescuing Class," with the object of thorough instruction in saving from death by drowning. This class is the first formed in any college, for the purpose. It has at present nearly two hundred members, and is daily put through a drill in going to the aid of a drowning person, breaking the grip that so often prove fatal to the rescuer, and resuscitating the man or woman, apparently drowned. When the student qualifies as an expert rescuer he is given a degree. Next!

**Hope Deferred** SCHOOLS for the deaf in the South and West have as a rule been more favored than we in their annual appropriations. Oregon gets \$75,000 for new buildings, North Carolina \$31,000, Utah nearly \$100,000, Nebraska \$50,000 and other schools varying smaller amounts. While our needs are probably greater than any other school in the country, we have received but bare maintenance, and not a penny for the increased accommodation we so much need. Perhaps the wave of prosperity so long predicted, and which has not yet reached us, has arrived in the southern and western states, filling their treasuries and making it easy for them to furnish adequate provision for their deaf children. The past

year has been an unusual one to our State Finances, the drain upon the treasury has been extraordinary and the law-making bodies have deemed it wise to make no farther extension to any State work for the present, so we are not alone to suffer. Better times will doubtless bring the improvements we need, and it only remains for the present to "possess our souls with patience."

## Easter-tide

EVERY child was with us at Easter, and probably not one regrets the fact that no home vacation was given. Extraordinary efforts were put forth to make the days pleasant here and every moment was "jewelled with a joy." Friday was a full holiday and the children revelled in the "out-of-doors." On Saturday evening there was a re-union, and on Sunday two attractive services in the chapel. The two features, however, that brought the greatest happiness, were the boxes and the visits of relatives and friends. The store-room tables groaned under the weight of goodies that had been sent the children, and the dinning-room tables were crowded each day with guests from out-of-town. Among our visitors were Mr. Harrison, Mr. DeWitte, Mr. and Miss Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. Woelper, Miss German, Mrs. and Miss Gessner, Mrs. and Miss Gunn, Mrs. Leaming, Mrs. Battersby and the little Masters Battersby, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Sheppard, Mrs. Keater, Mr. and Mrs. Klepper and son, Miss Hanlon, Miss Phalon, and a large number of friends of the children, and the Easter festival was, to all, one of the happiest occasions of the year.

## Needed, a Remedy

TO SAY that our children have abundant bed-clothing when the nights are cold, and that not one of them ever goes to school hungry in the morning, would not at first sight appear to be much to brag of, and yet recent research among the public schools of our State develops the fact that many of the pupils absolutely suffer for want of sufficient covering, during cold weather, and that numbers go to school in the morning without a mouthful of breakfast. Referring to the lack of nourishing food and sufficient clothing, our *Evening Times*, in a recent editorial, says:

"At a meeting in Newark on Tuesday, Mrs. Charles Sargent, vice-president of the Domestic Science Club, stated that she had found, upon investigation, that seventy-six boys and girls in one of the Newark schools are mentally deficient because of lack of nourishing food. The members of the club, startled by the announcement, agreed to investigate conditions in the local schools, and if necessary take steps to provide milk and crackers to such children as need food during the morning session.

"Probably every public school teacher, especially those employed in the factory districts of a city, know of many cases where children go to school without having breakfast; and no doubt there are many who are ill fed, but when it is asserted that seventy-six in a single school are deficient mentally because they are starved physically, it is time for the State to give a little less attention to the subject of

compulsory attendance at school, and child labor, and considerable more to the physical welfare of the children.

"Quite recently Trenton's attendance officer, Mr. Beans, in a published interview told of some of the obstacles he met in his efforts to prevent truancy and absence from the schools. He found one main trouble to be the lack of shoes and suitable clothing—a lack that he had been able to supply through the generosity of citizens to whom he appealed for aid. School officials in other cities have reported similar conditions.

"If the interests of society demand that all children shall be educated, society should be willing to do something more for its own protection than to provide school houses and teachers. It seems as if, when the public mind is directed toward one particular end, it takes no notice of the rights of individuals. Compulsory attendance is all right, but the children should be clothed and fed while they are in school."

It seems almost incredible that such want should exist, and it certainly behoves that in this enlightened country and age, something should be done not only to compel children to go to school but to see that during their attendance they go decently clad and free from the pangs of hunger.

**Waste** FOREIGN writers differ greatly as to what the one thing is that particularly strikes the visitor from the other side. One startles us by saying that it is the arrogance and insolence of the children, another says that it's the adoration that is bestowed upon the women, while a third thinks that the extravagance, of our land, national, state, and individual, is the thing that most astonishes the visitor from an old conservative nation. The waste that is going on everywhere is certainly one of the national sins. It begins in childhood, when nothing short of an automobile will please, and extends to every part of our national life. There are children in our schools for the deaf, from poor families, who have as much spending money in a week as the average child in Europe has in a year. Everything around us, from the garbage can at the back door to the denuded forest, testifies to the prodigality of our people, and point to a time when, with substance wasted, we may have to content ourselves with husks or return to the way of our fathers. The old countries have learned their lesson. We have ours yet to learn, and it looks as if it might be a most expensive lesson.

## Worthy of the Occasion

IN its endeavor to make its fortieth anniversary number a notable one the *Nebraska Journal* has certainly achieved success. The issue of April 1st is good from cover to cover and reflects the highest credit upon the school and everybody who had a hand in its make up.

## Hard to Beat

THERE are few publications in the interests of the deaf that possess the all round stirring merit of the *British Deaf-Times*.

# School and City

May flowers.  
But six weeks more.  
April was a month of winds.  
The most beautiful lawns ever.  
Our school is twenty-six years old.  
Tennis and base-ball are again in full swing.

The sparrows think that all grass-seed is intended for them.

Everybody is saving up their pennies for the trip down the Delaware.

Mr. J. Bingham Woodward is a frequent and most welcome visitor.

Minnie Brickwedel was the most dignified young lady at the banquet.

Mr. Markley who was a bit ailing last week, is now quite himself again.

Only one shad dinner, as yet. They have been too high for frequent use.

Milton Wymbs sustained a serious loss the other day. He lost his temper.

Thirty-two new volumes were placed on our library shelves during the past month.

Ella McKeon has a beautiful little dolly, and, would you believe it, it has no name.

Carl Droste goes to Barryville, N. Y., June 27th, and remains until the first of August.

The most prized of all Maude Thompson's birthday gifts was a ring from her Mamma.

The story of Naaman, told in Mr. Lloyd's inimitable way, was the treat of Sunday evening.

The robins are a wise ilk. They will not build until there are leaves enough to hide their nests.

Carl Droste says he expects to talk as well as his father, before long. He will have to talk pretty well.

The girls should be given "The Ole Swinin Hole" to read, that they may learn the pleasures of swimming.

Angelo Avallone is very well content with his lot. He has had three boxes since the Holidays, and ought to be.

A large carbuncle on the back of Alfred Kreutler's neck has been making life a burden to him, during the past week.

An Italian woman keeps our grounds free from dandelions, and, incidentally, furnishes herself with many a good meal.

There has been rather an unusual amount of sickness in our household of late, the gripe being largely responsible for it.

Our girls make a fine showing in their new spring dresses, most of which were made by the girls themselves in the sewing department.

Splendid bunches of violets now ornament the dining-room tables, the children vieing with each other as to which shall have the finest display.

Arbutus is very scarce this year. Mr. Sharp and Arthur Blake took a long run in search of it, last week, and came home almost empty-handed.

The shooting of a poor, worn - out, old horse, on Chestnut avenue, a few days ago, made considerable excitement for the boys and girls.

A handsome book-rack is now among the furnishings of Miss Wood's desk. It was made by Vincent Metzler and is really a fine piece of work.

One of the little boys reported seeing a sneak-thief prowling near the coat-room, the other night; but Arthur Blake thinks he was only "seein' things."

Miss Cornelius spent her half holiday with Mrs. Rideout in Philadelphia, last week, and, on her return, brought with her a box of candy for her monitors.

Roy Parsons talks of nothing else now-a-days but baseball. He even has his father send him the Newark papers so as to be in touch with the local players.

But a single one of the pupils was barred from our last entertainment, owing to "demerits." It looks as if not even that many will fail to get to Philadelphia.

Our Pride of India tree which failed to emerge from its winter sleep, last summer, is now putting on its coat of green and we shall soon have its flowers and fragrance.

Mary Hanlon was very anxious to see her sister and brother around Easter time. We wonder if the beautiful hat that came with them had anything to do with her interest.

The Emu and the Cassowary swallow peanuts whole. Ida Keator is just as fond of goobers as either of these birds, but it would not do her a bit of good to eat them that way.

The imagination of Annie Bissett must be running riot. There is hardly a night that passes, now-a-days, when she does not have some fantastic dream or other.

We hope to get our annual trip to Philadelphia, week after next. Memorial Hall, Horticultural Hall, the Sunken Garden and the Zoo will be especial objective points.

The moving picture story of Rip Van Winkle, at the State St. Opera House, was full of interest, and pleased the children as much as anything they have seen for many a day.

Strange what a difference there is among the children in their speech, many realizing the importance of it, and straining every nerve to succeed, but now and then one exhibiting a woeful apathy.

When Anna Robinson's doll arrived, its head was broken into a thousand pieces. A friend of Anna's, however, took it to the doll-doctors and had a new head put on it. Now it is as good as ever.

Anthony Zachman has a friend who is a marine on the U. S. S. Kansas, which now lies at anchor in the Delaware, off Philadelphia. He hopes to be able to see him when he gets down there next week.

The boys in Mr. Throckmorton's department are keeping fully apace with the needs of the boys and girls, and this is saying a great deal, when we consider how fast shoes are worn out with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunham, formerly superintendent and principal of the Oklahoma school, were among our visitors on Tuesday. They reported Miss Koehler as doing finely in her work at the new school in Sulphur.

The Philadelphia *Record* has been added to our list of newspapers, and containing as it does full accounts of the base-ball games and all out-door sports, it has taken an especially strong hold on the affections of the boys.

The boys have taken up running, and it has, of late, become almost a craze with them. We have three or four who are approaching the record, too. Who knows but that there may be an embryotic St. Yves among them.

Our girls insist there is a striking resemblance between Mr. Hearnen and Pres. Taft, but are most emphatic over it about the time of portioning out supplies in the evening. Can it be possible that any of them have an ulterior thought?

The pastime of jumping the rope is excellent, when done with moderation, but once in a while girls are noticed trying to see who can jump longest, something that is not at all conducive to health, and something the monitors will have to stop.

Books from the library have been in great demand of late, especially by the boys, who are devouring everything in the way of travel and exploration they can get their hands on. The "Tragedy of the Klondike" appears to be a particular favorite just at present.

A fine pair of chests, a half dozen oak tables and a fine quartered oak desk are the latest products of the wood-working department. George Oberbeck, Charles Quigley, Issac Lowe, and Carmine Pace have shown particular excellence in their work of late.

Mabel Zorn says she seems to be living in a new world since the flowers and birds and leaves have come, and that she doesn't believe that any of the pretty birds that now sit among our trees are happier than she. The fine weather does not lure Mabel from her school duties though. When she was asked for a "note or two" for the paper, on Thursday, she handed in seven pages.

Each spring a dainty pair of little song-sparrows comes and builds in one of the maples at the north end of our Industrial Hall. They arrive just as the leaves are peeping through, build, rear their little brood, and then lie themselves away, and winter in other climes, only to be with us the next spring. We often wonder if it can be the same pair, or is it a couple of the preceding year's brood, or does it just so happen that a pair comes and builds in this exact spot year after year. Who can say?

The girls' basket-ball team, not to be outdone by the boys, closed the season with a banquet on the evening of the 14th. Our ever-thoughtful nurse, Mrs. Tindall, extended them the use of the Infirmary Dining-room, and attended to all the details of the occasion. She was hostess, purveyor, chef, chaperon and maid-of-all-work and if she left anything undone to make the festivities enjoyable, it has not, up to this time, been reported at the desk. Chicken was the *piece de resistance*, and the bill of fare was long and varied enough for the most fastidious. Hand painted menus were waived, so that all available assets could be devoted to absolutely satisfying things. The table decorations, however, were very handsome, and the solid silver set that has been in Mrs. Tindall's family from time immemorial did much to enhance the enjoyment of the meal. Those who participated were Maude Griffith, Mary Hanlon, Harriet Alexander, Vallie Gunn, Annie Bissett, Freida Heuser, Louisa Duer, Adela Silverman, Nellie Tice and Amelia Barbarulo. Misses Bilbee, Whalen and Cornelius were invited guests.

## THE SILENT WORKER



The Oasis  
in the Desert

**A**DMIRABLE illustration of the value of the sign-language and its possibilities as a means of imparting knowledge to the Deaf was that recently chronicled in *The Companion*, in connection with the Lincoln Birthday exercises in the chapel of the Faribault, Minn., School for the Deaf, when one of the teachers gave in the sign-language a detailed account of the assassination and death of Lincoln and the pursuit and death of Booth. Editor James L. Smith speaks as follows of the incident:

"Monday morning following, the teacher of the highest class, without previous warning, asked his pupils to write out what they remembered of the address. They did so, and the results were astonishing as regards the historical accuracy of their written version. The first was written by a pupil who was born partly deaf, who talks well, and has a good command of English. The second was written by a pupil born totally deaf, who has no speech at all, and whose language was all acquired here at school.

Neither of the pupils had ever read or been given a detailed account of the great tragedy of Lincoln's death. Therefore what they wrote was wholly derived from the signed address.

If children at school can be told some historical event in signs, and after the lapse of several days can reproduce from memory in fairly good English such accurate accounts as were submitted, is it wise or kind to advocate the entire suppression of the sign-language from the education and the lives of the deaf?"

The compositions spoken of were of equal value as regards details, while the language of the semi-mute was a shade the better. Good. We have always held that there was some value in the sign-language and that to take it away from the deaf entirely would be like taking away forks from the dinner table. One is as indispensable as the other.

**FORTHCOMING EVENTS:**—Gallaudetites *versus* State Associations ("Zeno" says State Associations and Gallaudet alumni are one and the same thing); Tilden's Open Door Federation Plan *versus* Veditz's chicken-wired, cut and pasted Federation "idea"; a Distinct Benefit *versus* Obvious Advantage; Stray Straws *versus* Random Rays; State Homes *versus* National Home for the Aged Deaf.

"Public Good" is done! All hail to his italicized statement in the *Journal* that he will go to Colorado to vote for the Tilden Plan of Federation. He has found, after almost a year of study and questioning that the Tilden plan is best and its author a safe and sane man. Now let the other wiseacres "jump on the Tilden Plan and kick it out of the way."

**Infamous Saying by an Infamous "Hide and Seek."**—"He had a belly ache and could not go." This referred to a young man just out of short pants and a student at Fanwood, who did not attend the N. A. D. meeting of that year in Philadelphia. The boy was poor and almost penniless, and knew little of the affairs of the deaf of the world. Surely the belly ache must have been very acute on the other side of the Mississippi. This young man will vote for the Tilden Plan in 1910

if ill health does not prevent, voting as a delegate of the Colorado State Association.

It looks as if the Roosevelt policy of the President of the N. A. D. in naming his successor in office, will miscarry if we may judge by the favor shown lately towards the Tilden Plan. If so many votes are going to be polled for that plan it is reasonable to expect that the N. A. D. will naturally want the author of that plan to sit in the presidential chair the first three years of the life of the new federation, because it will require a man of his mental calibre, executive ability and activity to successfully launch the enterprise. It would do no good to adopt the Tilden plan and then elect to that office a man not in sympathy and complete harmony with the platform of the N. A. D. We all know what that would mean.

To take moving-pictures of the Colorado Convention exercises, etc., will require an outlay of several thousand dollars, and its possibility seems as remote as the Local Committee's suggestion that a trip to the top of Pike's Peak would raise hair on my bald head. It didn't. And then the Local Committee has only a paltry one hundred dollars of the thousand it pledged itself to raise for entertainment. They'll get there yet, eh?

The Empire State Association must meet this summer and raise the sum of \$300 to send its delegates to Colorado next year. Maybe Alex. L. Pach can be persuaded to manage a \$15,000 "Marathon Derby" for deaf-mutes only.

R. E. MAYNARD.

#### An Open Letter to the American Deaf

To avoid any chance of misunderstanding, I take this liberty of addressing the American deaf upon my attitude in regard to the next president of the National Association of the Deaf, in more connected fashion than it was possible to do at the time of my first published letter. At the outset I want to make clear that the idea has never, for a moment, entered my head to exclude *all* the teachers and ministers from the list of eligibles for the presidency of the National Association. My English is too plain to be misunderstood by any one, whether a Gallaudet College graduate or a common grammar school graduate. In order to make myself clear beyond question, my letter to the *Deaf American* of March 14th, which forms the basis of a direct attack upon myself in the last issue of the *SILENT WORKER*, should be given here *in toto*, since most of its readers do not take the western paper. The letter runs thus:

*Editor Deaf American:*

Mr. Spear hits the nail on the head when he suggests Olof Hanson as a candidate for the presidency of the N. A. D. in 1910. As an Easterner, I heartily second the suggestion, and further suggest that Mr. Spear should have the honor as well as the privilege of making the nomination speech at the Convention.

I agree with you that the president of the N. A. D. should be absolutely untrammeled by ties that bind him to a school or religious ministrations. The reason is too obvious to mention.

Great care should be exercised in choosing one to direct the administration of Association affairs for the three years from 1910. The proper disposition of the questions that will come up in those years, most of them already demanding attention, will certainly afford an ample field for signal ability. The settlement of the Federation and Endowment problems is imperative and yet difficult. These questions and a host of minor consideration make up a total, may make or mar the Association's welfare

for generations to come. The president who can meet and master these issues for the best good of the American deaf will earn a title to high administrative genius.

In all his efforts to advance the interests of the Association, he will be entitled to public support and co-operation. So, in order to avoid failure, we should choose one who has no enemies to stand in his way.

In brief, the criterion will be the record of not only what one has accomplished, but also what is yet to be written by his official acts.

Mr. Hanson has proved his true worth as a capable, faithful and fearless champion of the deaf and their rights, and therefore, as a token of our appreciation of and gratitude for his personal effort that caused the removal of the bar to the eligibility of the deaf to take examinations for positions in the Civil Service, we should bow and tender our friend and Champion, Mr. Hanson, the highest office in the gift of the American deaf.

All hail for Mr. Hanson!

B. R. ALLABOUGH.

February 15, 1909.

Does this not clearly state that the president of the Association should be *absolutely untrammeled, free*, in his performance of the duties required by the great organization, especially at the present time when the interests of the deaf, in general, demand greater personal attention than ever?

The essential thing is not the character and ability of the candidate, for we have plenty of such material all over the country, both in and out of the school and the ministry; but *perfect and absolute freedom from outside demand upon his time, or from any restriction upon the free exercise of his own judgment, so that he can draw his weapon and champion the interests of the American deaf in general when at stake, without detriment to his own interests, professional or otherwise.*

I believe there is now a sincere desire on the part of the deaf in general, my critic included, to handle the affairs of the Association more conservatively and wisely. In Mr. Hanson we have the right man for leading us on aggressively and fearlessly yet conservatively.

I realize that the president of the Association faces serious difficulties in his efforts; but they will be more easily overcome if the president is a man who has never been identified with any faction. It is the duty of the American deaf as a unit to aid him in every way they can.

To place the Association on a better working basis than it is now, is itself a tremendous task; but I believe that it is possible to work out a solution of this great problem, in the near future, in a way that will satisfy the most exacting. To this much-desired end I have given in the past, and will continue to give in the future, my utmost efforts.

It is necessary that we look matters squarely in the face. It requires little argument to show that the essential qualifications of the candidate for the presidency at this time, for the three years from 1910, should be carefully considered. With the National Association, personal interests should not be the dominating factor, as is the case with political clubs or other organizations of similar character.

Some are misled by the fancy that popularity means influence. Frequently it is a handicap; it is never more than an incident; personal force is the essential element. Look at our Theodore Roosevelt. One's field can never flourish without personal attention. Weeds will grow wherever neglect is felt. Past history has proved nothing more certainly than this, that in the long run morality must be rooted in religion, not in secular honor or glory.

I have no hesitancy in saying that in Mr. Hanson we have our Moses for this work,—such work as will guarantee complete, safe and lasting results, in the quickest possible time.

In urging the candidacy of the famed architect of Seattle for president of the National Association, I am actuated by nothing but a purely unselfish motive. The welfare of the American deaf is the

one thing in my mind, and I feel sure that it would be in perfectly safe hands should Mr. Hanson be elected. The enormous advantage the modest man has over all others is his most extraordinary hold on the confidence of the deaf in general. His election would mean the cementing of strong bonds between the "Gallaudetites" and the "common deaf-mutes," as Zeno thus classifies us, and factional feeling such as was evidenced at Norfolk would be entirely allayed. The friendship and aid of a whole Nation of the Deaf is what the Association has all along needed in order to make advances. Harmony is the key to success.

My endorsement of Mr. Hanson's candidacy is not to be construed as an act of courtesy to any one, whether a teacher or a minister of God, nor is it to be regarded as a reflection on the character or ability of any one. Far be it from me to exclude all of my colleagues in the profession. I am too well aware of the valuable services of our teachers as presidents in the past to disbar this class. But my point is this: Is it wise to elect a president whose duties in the school are such as to hinder his free performance of the duties assigned by the Association? As is well-known, certain schools, for reasons best known to themselves, place all their employees, whether teachers, officers, or servants, under strict orders to keep their mouths shut as to the affairs of the school. The least deviation from this means immediate expulsion.

What, then, could we expect from a president who is thus situated? He could not act as his conscience could dictate. Fortunately the four teacher-presidents were not restrained by their schools. To force the presidency upon a teacher who cannot act independently would be either to make a mere figure-head of him or to jeopardize his job. If, however, a teacher can be found that would be absolutely *untrammeled* in managing the affairs of the Association, why I am not opposed to such an one. We want a leader in the true sense of the term.

As to ministers, I have too much respect for them to place them where their ministerial duties would necessarily be neglected, or where their usefulness might be seriously impaired. I hope that the unpleasant spectacle at Norfolk will never be repeated. It would have been different had the office been unanimously offered to the minister from St. Louis as a tribute of respect and esteem. Still, as the minister is the busiest of all men, he should devote his whole time to the spiritual needs of his trusting flock.

Teachers and ministers who cannot well attend the duties of the president, can and will cheerfully serve the Association in other ways, especially in an advisory capacity, whether in a minor office or on a committee.

As has been said, never before did the affairs of the Association demand greater attention than they do now, and therefore Mr. Olof Hanson, of Seattle, Washington, is my first choice for president—a fitting representative of the American deaf.

B. R. ALLABOUGH.

April 15, 1909.

#### The Public Opinion Club and St. Louis Gallaudet Union for the Advancement of the Deaf

To the Members of the General Assembly of the State of Missouri:

GENTLEMEN:—House Bill No. 245, aiming to create and establish a State Board of Control, classifies the School for the Deaf at Fulton with the "Eleemosynary, Charitable, Reformatory and Penal Institutions" of the State.

With no intention whatever of questioning the merits of the proposed Act, we beg to most earnestly request that the School for the Deaf at Fulton be given its proper classification among the purely educational institutions of the State.

If the State elects to educate deaf children in a centrally located institution instead of district schools nearer their homes, it is simply discharging in its

own way an adherent obligation entirely distinct from giving an alms, conferring a charity, correcting a delinquency, or punishing a crime.

Deaf children are not sent to the State School at Fulton because they are feeble minded or epileptic, or in need of alms, or objects of charity, or incorrigible or criminal, but for the sole purpose of obtaining an education which the State owes every normal minded child.

By classifying the School for the Deaf with the "Eleemosynary, Charitable, Reformatory and Penal Institutions," the State, perhaps unintentionally but none the less effectively, creates and disseminates the erroneous and harmful impression that deafness is not the only or the least defect with which the pupils of the institution are afflicted.

To classify a School for the Deaf with Eleemosynary, Charitable, Reformatory and Penal Institutions is to place on those who are deaf an additional handicap—a grievous stigma, obviously unnecessary, wholly undeserved, and manifestly unjust—which they must continue to bear after leaving school to assume the responsibilities of citizenship.

Instead of fostering a mistaken and injurious impression of the deaf by giving their school an improper classification with Eleemosynary, Charitable, Reformatory and Penal Institutions, the State should seek to correct and prevent such an impression by classifying the School for the Deaf with the purely Educational Institutions of the State, the same as the State Normal School and State University. This has been done in some States, and is contemplated in others. Surely Missouri can be as just to the deaf!

In behalf of the hundreds of deaf citizens of Missouri, as well as those who in future may make their homes in our great commonwealth, I appeal to the justice-loving members of the Legislature not to permit the classification of the School for the Deaf at Fulton with the Eleemosynary, Charitable, Reformatory and Penal Institutions of the State.

Respectfully yours,

JAMES H. CLOUD, Chairman,  
2606 Virginia Avenue.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 7, 1909.

#### Mrs. Job Williams

Mrs. Kate Stone Williams, wife of Principal Job Williams, of the American School for the Deaf, died early Saturday morning, after a lingering illness which she had endured with marked patience and resignation. She was born in Hartford March 25, 1845, the daughter of Rev. Collins Stone, then a teacher in the School for the Deaf, her mother before marriage being Miss Ellen Jane Gill of Middletown. For eleven years, from 1852 to 1863, Mrs. Williams lived at Columbus, O., whither her father had been called to be principal of the Ohio State Institution for the Deaf, and during her residence in that city she made public profession of her Christian faith. When in 1863 the directors of the School for the Deaf urged Collins Stone to accept the position of principal, the family returned to Hartford and renewed its connection with the Center Church, all being in some way closely identified with its various activities and Mr. Stone remained principal till his lamented death in 1870.

In 1868 she married Job Williams then a teacher in the School for the Deaf, and in 1870 she joined by letter the Asylum Hill Congregational Church, of which she had ever since been an active and influential member. Mrs. Williams was among the first to urge the erection of a parish house, that the scope of the church's activities might be enlarged. She was long identified with the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the church and was for a while its resident. In every form of home and foreign missionary work she felt deep interest. Before marriage she was for a time in the school of which her father, her brother, the late Edward C. Stone, and her husband, were successively principals. Thus she was all her life identified in a peculiar way and to a unusual degree with un-

fortunate children. They were among her early playmates and she grew up in an atmosphere of friendship and kindness toward them, having also an intimate knowledge of their peculiar modes of thought and of their special needs. Her interest in them was not simply official and perfunctory, but was warm and personal towards them and their teachers. Previous to the time when her health failed, many were the occasions she arranged and provided for their meeting socially in her home, so that the period of her protracted illness has, by the enforced withdrawal of her gracious hospitality, been a distinct loss to their social life.

While Mrs. Williams was interested in all public efforts to advance the interests of Christ's kingdom, her gentle and unselish spirit found chief expression in the home, where the members of the family, including two invalid aunts, received the unstinted service and unfailing cheer of her patient and sunny nature, of which also the domestics in the household received a full share. Her brothers and sisters were the late Edward C. Stone, Mrs. Louise S. Watkinson and George F. Stone of this city, and Mrs. Thomas W. Gleason, of Lewiston, N. Y. Besides her husband, she leaves four children, Dr. Henry L., of Minneapolis, Minn.; Alice S. and Arthur C. of this city, and Charles G., of Como, Minn.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. J. H. Twichell and Rev. Philip C. Walcott, will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence, in the east wing of the school on Asylum Avenue. Burial will be at Cedar Hill Cemetery.—*Hartford Courant, April 19.*

#### Trenton News

Mr. Marvin Hunt now has work in a Princeton printing office, the excellent trolley service making it possible for him to spend the evenings with his family. He is putting in a few hours each week learning to operate the linotype under Mr. Porter's instruction.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson, Miss Grace Apgar and Wesley Breese were the only deaf of this city who attended the recent Newark masquerade ball. They reported a very nice time.

After being out of employment for over a year Mr. William Bennison is now permanently employed at the Roebling mills.

Messrs. R. B. Lloyd and G. S. Porter were enrolled as charter members in the recently organized Trenton Chess Club. Each won at the initial games. The meetings take place at the State Prison Saturday evenings, in the handsome suite of rooms of Superintendent Osborn.

Charles Timm, a graduate of the New Jersey School, died of consumption, in the latter part of March, at the home of his parents, in Trenton, N. J. The circumstances of his death were particularly distressing, as Mr. Timm was engaged to be married to Miss Fannie Brown, also a graduate of the New Jersey School, and his funeral took place practically on the day set for the wedding. Miss Brown was with him during his last illness and she has the sympathy of the school in her bereavement. Mr. Timm was only twenty-five years old and those who knew him for the past few years did not dream that so few years were allotted to him, as he was a strong, robust young man. His funeral took place from the Lutheran church of which his parents were members. Most of the deaf residents of Trenton attended the funeral.

In the game of life, as in the game of cards, we must play what is dealt to us, and the glory consists not so much in winning as in playing a poor hand well.—*Josh Billings*.

"De man dat goes aroun' singin' his own praises" said Uncle Eben, "is mighty li'ble to get disapp'nted when he looks foh folks to jine in de chorus."—*Washington Star*.

# National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

(CHARTERED BY THE STATE OF ILLINOIS)

## "The FRAT" DEPARTMENT

Edited by FRANCIS P. GIBSON, Room 3, 79 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

[To whom all communications should be addressed.]

### DIRECTORY of BOARD of DIRECTORS

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The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf is a fraternal beneficiary organization working on the lodge system, national in scope and, as its name implies, for deaf men only. It pays weekly sick and accident disability benefits of \$5 per week and a death benefit of \$500, under certain conditions set forth in its By-Laws. During the seven years of its existence it has paid out three death benefits and thousands of dollars in disability benefits. It also aims to uphold honor, fraternity and good citizenship and encourage social functions among its members through the various Divisions. Any Organizer of the Society will be glad to furnish printed matter or further information on request, the directory in another column giving their addresses. Enquiries from states having no State Organizer should be addressed to the General Organizer.

### Editorial

New Haven, Conn., is coming, too.

"Don't be a grouch generator; gourches have no market value."

"The most valuable feature of success is the struggle that precedes it."

Agitate, educate, organize; these are the watchwords of success.—*Kansas Star*.

"Nothing increases the anger of a would-be-critic like the refusal of the man in the case to talk back."

"The most valuable feature of success is the struggle that precedes it."

The "assessment call" is returnable before May 15. See that yours is in.

Agitate, educate, organize; these are the watchwords of success.—*Kansas Star*.

"Nothing increases the anger of a would-be-critic like the refusal of the man in the case to talk back."

Division Secretaries are requested to send to this Department the regular dates for their monthly meetings.

In the April issue the date of Brooklyn Division's organization was given as March 23. It should have been March 13.

With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right.—*Lincoln*.

This month (May) will record the establishing of Divisions in St. Louis, Mo., (No. 24) and New Haven, Conn., (No. 25).

St. Louis is in line for Division No. 24, sufficient applications having come from that city to warrant a Division being organized in May.

A glance at our monthly "List of Applications" brings forth many a possibility for new Divisions. It is the Society's barometer in many respects.

Every member of our Society should be a student of the history of fraternal organizations; it is one of the most interesting and instructive of studies.

If your address on the wrapper of your particular SILENT WORKER is not correct buy a postal card, write the right one thereon and mail it to Mr. Gibson.

Phil Morin evidently believes in actions as well as words. The Connecticut applications listed in this issue are the outcome of a trip he made to New Haven.

A member who endorses the application of a candidate for membership can say, with truth: "The greatest good I have done is to help others help themselves."

Results of election of delegates have not been received up to April 15 from Saginaw, Little Rock, Nashua, Bay City, Evansville, Nashville, Toledo, Michigan City, Cleveland, Indianapolis and Brooklyn Divisions. We hope to have them for the June issue.

There will be two more issues of the SILENT WORKER before the Louisville convention and both will be printed earlier than usual. If any articles or news matter are to be sent us we ask that they come before May 5 if for the June issue and before May 20 if for that of July.

When you become a frat don't sit still and trust to others to do the work of upbuilding. Lend a hand yourself. Be loyal in every way. Loyalty does not end with paying your dues and attending your Division meetings regularly. Get busy and bring in your friends. You are a "stock-holder" in the organization and as such you are personally and financially interested in its growth and progress.

"I has been told that one reason why the deaf can't get into some of the big secret societies like the Masons and Odd Fellers, et cetera, is that it is necessary to speak the password, and everlasting damnation awaits him who writes it."—*Ichabod Crane*."

That invitation extended several years ago still holds good, Ichabod. You could easily "speak the password" of the N. F. S. D.

The call for an assessment of \$1 on each member of the Society due to the death of William H. McMillan, of Chicago Division, has been issued. Payment of same must be made to your Division Treasurer before May 15.

This is the first death of a member holding a \$500 certificate which has had the claim accepted, and is the third assessment call issued since the organization of the Society in 1901. It will be the fourth claim paid during that period.

The following statement has been attributed to Governor Hughes of New York:

I claim to be an insurance man, and I am the



H. PIERCE KANE  
PRESIDENT BROOKLYN  
DIVISION NO. 23  
[To whose efforts is  
due the organizing of  
the Division.]

out the country who are largely dependent upon insurance for the security of their homes. As a young man, when I was first looking forward to the obligations of manhood and the duties of fatherhood, I realized that there was only one way in which the poor man, without capital, could protect his family from the vicissitudes of life and make proper security against the day which may come to all of us, and that was through life insurance. And I have been interested in life insurance, adding to my holdings in life insurance from that time to this. If I were to die to-night, to a very great extent the entire protection of my family would consist of life insurance policies.

In regard to bringing in new members the Unity Reminder says: "You must work with system. Pick out your man and then land him. Don't apologize for your effort. The favor is to the other fellow. He will thank you some day for what you have done. Remember, it depends on you individually. It must be a matter of personal responsibility or you will fail. Begin today. Don't wait till last month. You may be needed to get more than one. This will only mean so much more to your credit in the sum total of the good you have done, and is well worth while. Every member of our lodge can secure one, if only a little thought and effort are used and much assistance can be given by all. And not only can this be done, but it should be. It is their duty and their business to look after the interests of their loved ones. Many have never given this subject much thought, but we are glad to note that some members are beginning to wake up and we feel that they are beginning to boost and work hard for the interests of the Order.

Fraternal societies as a rule are free from strife and bickering over trivial matters. This is as it should be. The petty jealousy and hot contentions that sometimes bring organizations before the public in an unenviable manner should never be known in a society founded on the broad principles of brotherly love, relief and truth. Still we occasionally see a brother who is inclined to make a mountain out of a mole hill, who is apt to feel himself slighted when there is no earthly reason for feeling that way and whose natural disposition is to kick on the slightest provocation. It is well that such brethren exist, for variety is the spice of life and they furnish it. They are harmless, for they are few. Their causes for complaint are so trifling that the more broad and liberal minded members of the organization to which they belong pass them by with a smile.



CHARTER MEMBERS OF DAYTON DIVISION, N. F. S. D.

(The Division was organized by the above members March 18, 1905. Photo taken at the fourth annual celebration of the chartering of the Division, March 20, 1909.)

*Back Row, left to right*—Elmer Lewis (Past Director), E. I. Holycross (Past Secretary), H. G. Augustus (Past Vice-President), Jackson Bates.

*Front Row*—F. C. Reitman, B. C. Wortman, (Past President), H. P. Mundary, (Past Sergeant), C. H. Cory, Jr. (Past Treasurer)

It takes a man with some sense of humor to appreciate the good points of the chronic kicker. But all are not able to appreciate the humor of the kicker's vaporings, and when taken seriously he is a bore. This is why a great majority of his brethren cannot find a good word for him.—*Trestle Board*.

#### Division Notes and Personals

Charles L. Fooshee is engaged in a prosperous harness and saddlery business in Spring Hill, Kan.

Wallace J. Inseco is foreman of the Mansfield American at Mansfield, Ark.

John A. Welter, of Marshalltown, Iowa, has settled his \$50,000 damage suit against the Great Western R. R. out of court. The suit was for the loss of his right eye, caused by a wreck. \$5,000 was the amount paid in settlement.

Herbert Brewsaugh is now in Tulsa, Okla. He has plenty of work in the vicinity at his trade as an oil well driller.

We regret to chronicle the hard luck which has befallen the family of Harry Augustus lately, but

are glad to state all are improving and out of danger. His twin daughters were taken sick some four or five weeks ago, and while his wife was devoting her time to their wants and needs, she was stricken herself, causing Mr. Augustus to drop his work in Springfield and come home. And he was himself taken suddenly ill, which caused him to be bedfast for three weeks. But under the care of a physician and a trained nurse, all are able to be up at this writing.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

State Organizer McGinness, of Ohio, has moved from Columbus to Cleveland.

Columbus elected Messrs. Charles M. Rice and Christopher C. Neuner as its delegates to the Louisville convention.

Dayton Division's delegates are Messrs. Charles H. Cory and Jackson Bates.

Milwaukee Division elected Messrs. Henry B. Plunkett and Henry G. Knoblock as its delegates.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reinhardt have left Springfield, and are now pleasantly located in Reading, Pa.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Gates, of Decatur, on February 26th, 1909, a daughter. Both mother and child are doing nicely and "Papa Hugh" is getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances.—*Illinois Advance*.

N. L. Harris, the instructor in leather working, has opened up another shop. The new one is on Washington street, west of State avenue. These two shops are in charge of competent workmen, graduates of this school.—*Silent Hoosier*.

There is talk of organizing a baseball team to represent the Cincinnati Frats on the diamond this coming season.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

George H. Roberts is an energetic and enterprising young farmer living near Illiopolis. He took a car load of fat cattle to Chicago a short time ago and expects to ship a car load of hogs in the near future. His seventeen-year old daughter is attending a musical conservatory in Dixon, this state.—*Illinois Advance*.

The much-talked-of fourth anniversary event of the reliable Dayton Division No. 8 of the N. F. S. D. has come and gone. It was held on March 20th. The verdict is that No. 8 has a social power, and the late gathering was most successful, socially as well as financially. Though not officially counted, the attendance ranged anywhere from 80 to 125 persons, and without aid from Columbus the attendance was as large as in years gone by. No. 8's treasury will of course be swelled by about 100 of Uncle Sam's real greenbacks. From its inception



DAYTON DIVISION, No. 8, N. F. S. D.

(Taken March 20, 1909, during the Division's annual charter celebration)

*Back Row, left to right*—D. H. Surber, H. L. Roby, I. C. Shimp, H. G. Augustus, T. H. Booker, D. E. Schmoll, J. E. Pershing, Rion Hoel.

*Middle Row*—W. W. Hines, C. H. Cory, Jr., G. W. Surber, Elmer Fowler, Elmer Lewis, W. G. Norrish, R. C. Rice.

*Front Row*—W. T. Rose, R. M. Bradley, B. C. Wortman, H. P. Mundary, H. G. Hartley, C. N. Howell, Jackson Bates.

*Absent Members not in group*—C. R. Stremmel, A. B. C. Quinn, F. M. Schwartz, W. Slonowski, W. L. Raymond, E. W. Dean, C. E. Lipscomb.



CHARTER MEMBERS OF BROOKLYN DIVISION, NO. 23.

*Back Row:*—A. Duerr, P. J. Conlon, F. Ecka, S. E. Pachter, S. Rosenthal.

*Front Row:*—A. J. McLaren, W. L. Bowers, H. P. Kane, G. V. Warren, A. Hanneman.

our division, with its eight original members, has been successful in every way, large or small. Today it has on its roll six original members, the other two being members of another division. Anyhow the original "eights" were there too with their hearts and souls still full of fraternal spirit.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

Messrs. E. H. McIlvain and J. A. Key have invented a folding clothes rack, which is indeed an article of great utility to the busy housewife. A patent has been applied for and the inventors are hopeful of obtaining one. In that event, they intend to start a factory for the manufacture of the McIlvain-Key Patent Folding Clothes Rack. The price of the rack complete is \$2.00 and the article appears so useful that there should be a steady demand for it when once on the market. Hence we are prone to believe that our friends are doomed to millionaire bank accounts and the gout.—*Kas. Cor. Silent Success*.

E. I. Holycross is "holding cases" with the Evans-Todd Printing Co., at Columbus, Ohio.

The Springfield Division No. 13, N. F. S. D. will hold a social entertainment at Zimmermann Hall on the afternoon and evening of April 24. In the evening Mr. P. L. Stevenson, of Findlay, will entertain the visitors with a "sleight-of-hand" show. Mr. J. J. Kleinhans, of Chicago, grand president of the N. F. S. D., will be the guest of the division.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

Mr. Bierlein who has been employed for the past ten years as a furrier in Marshall Field & Co.'s recently enjoyed a three weeks' vacation, and returned to work again much refreshed. He is one of the best furriers and is highly valued by his employers. He commands high wages, and is the father of seven pretty and accomplished children, all hearing. One of them, Ena, is a talented china painter and is the oldest of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Bierlein and children live in their own home in Oak Park.—*Chicago Cor. Silent Success*.

Columbus Division had a social at its hall on April 17.

Miss M. M. Williamson, of Flint, at the invitation of the Detroit Division, N. F. S. D., gave the story, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," before its members March 27.

Cincinnati frats are to give Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lawson a "chicken party" on May 1, each one attending is to bring a live chicken and so start up the Lawson poultry farm.

Flint Division continues its Pedro parties, April 15 seeing another successful one.

Chicago Division has elected Messrs. F. P. Gibson, William M. Allman and Leslie D. Mebane as its Louisville delegates.

Detroit Division reports the election of Frank McHugh, Frank D. Smith and Henry Germer as its delegates.

Knoxville Division will be represented at Louisville by William J. Kennedy.

Chicago Division has completed arrangements for its annual picnic. It will be held at Bergmann's Grove, Riverside, Ill., June 26. The committee, of

which Ivan Heymanson is chairman, promises a most pleasant day's outing to all who attend.

Milwaukee Division's picnic is to be held June 20 at Poeller's Park, that city. A good many Chicago frats and their friends are preparing to attend.

Dayton Division has re-engaged its former meeting hall and will resume the holding of its regular meetings there.

John Wear is prospering in a shoe shop of his own at Durango, Colo.

John J. Piskac and family have moved from Chicago to Aurora, Ill.

Indianapolis Division gave its initial social entertainment April 17.

Evansville Division has transferred to Indianapolis Division all members residing in and near the latter city; Chicago Division did the same in the case of Brooklyn Division.

Thomas F. Goldsmith has been elected president of Columbus Division, succeeding Thomas McGinness who resigned owing to his removal to Cleveland.

The funeral of William H. McMillan, of Chicago Division, who died March 22 of heart trouble, was held at his late home March 25. The Rev. Mr. Rutherford conducted the services. The pall bearers, Messrs. Pearson, Sullivan, Smith, Caro, Thirsk and Heinz were all members of Chicago Division and three of the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, of which Mr. McMillan was a member. In addition to the death benefit of the N. F. S. D., Mrs. McMillan will receive a \$100 benefit from the Brotherhood and some industrial insurance from the Prudential Co. Mr. McMillan was an old resident of Chicago, educated at the Illinois school, being 52 years old at the time of his death. His membership in the N. F. S. D. dated from May 11, 1907. Chicago Division passed resolutions of sympathy and sorrow at its April meeting, which were sent to the widow and two sons who survive. It is to be regretted that we cannot present a portrait of our late brother in this Department. A photograph which shows him as he really was is not available.

Kentucky notes from the *Standard*:

Word reaches us that Messrs. Lloyd Scott and Page Harris are getting along well down at Smith's Grove. Both are on the *Times* force. They are missed by us all... Born—Sunday, March 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Werner, a ten pound girl baby. Mother and child are reported to be doing well... James Hughes leaves April 11th for Jacksonville, Ill., where he will play first base for the team representing that city the coming season... Jackson Morrison, of Hodgenville, Ky., was in the city on business for a few days last week. He intends to move to Brook's Station, 13 miles from Louisville, in the near future... "Uncle" Patrick Dolan celebrated his 'steeneth birthday on Sunday, April 4th. He is still an eligible bachelor.

Robert E. L. Cook, of Arkansas, will move to Pasadena, Cal., this month. Mrs. Cook presented him with a fine boy on March 3.

Isaac Goldberg, of Cincinnati, was a visitor at Chicago headquarters on April 11, enroute for Port-

land, Oregon, where he may make his home in the future.

Harry P. Bailey, of Steger, Ill., attended Chicago Division's meeting April 10.

William J. Nichols, of Toledo, was the guest of Frank Smith at Ypsilanti, Mich., April 4.

### Treasurer's Report

From March 1 to 31, 1909.	
Balance Last Statement.....	\$5,459.38
RECEIPTS	
Financial Secretary A. M. Martin.....	487.45
Division Seal Refund.....	2.00
Transfer card book.....	1.00
Expressage refund.....	.75
Total Balances and Receipts.....	\$5,950.58
DISBURSEMENTS	
Sick and Accident Benefits.....	\$ 130.00
Insurance Department Fee.....	10.00
Janitor services.....	1.00
Headquarters gas bill.....	1.87
The Silent Worker.....	32.80
Headquarters rent.....	13.00
Frat Department postage.....	2.00
Organizers' Expenses, J. J. Kleinhans.....	18.00
"    "    A. Brizius.....	8.00
"    "    J. T. Warren.....	2.00
"    "    T. McGinness.....	2.00
Expressage.....	.85
Board of Trustees Expenses.....	.75
Office supplies.....	.54
Corresponding Secretary's Expenses.....	3.75
President's Expenses.....	1.00
Treasurer's Expenses.....	1.00
Total Disbursements.....	\$ 228.56
RECAPITULATION	
Total Balances and Receipts.....	\$5,950.58
Total Disbursements.....	228.56
Total Balances, March 31.....	\$5,722.02

### Financial Secretary's Report

From March 1 to 31, 1909	
RECEIPTS	
Chicago Division.....	\$127.80
Detroit Division.....	30.80
Saginaw Division.....	4.95
Louisville Division.....	21.45
Little Rock Division.....	29.09
Nashua Division.....	21.85
Dayton Division.....	13.20
Bay City Division.....	15.25
Cincinnati Division.....	20.90
Evansville Division.....	36.95
Nashville Division.....	7.70
Springfield Division.....	18.00
Olathe Division.....	11.00
Flint Division.....	9.90
Toledo Division.....	8.25
Milwaukee Division.....	14.30
Columbus Division.....	12.50
Michigan City Division.....	2.20
Knoxville Division.....	11.40
Cleveland Division.....	6.20
Indianapolis Division.....	15.25
Brooklyn Division.....	48.60
Total Receipts.....	\$487.45
DISBURSEMENTS	
Forwarded to Treasurer Barrow.....	\$487.45

### N. F. S. D. Convention At Louisville

DELEGATES, VISITING MEMBERS AND FRIENDS WILL BE ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.

It is known to most of the *SILENT WORKER*'s readers that the 1909 N. F. S. D. convention will be held at Louisville, Ky., July 5-9, and the members of the Louisville Division wish to extend a cordial invitation, through the *SILENT WORKER*, to all the members and their friends to be present. Some of our deaf brethren may think that because they are

not members they will not be welcome, but that is not so; one and all shall receive a genuine old Kentucky welcome, and we will try to make all enjoy their stay.

Now, do not hesitate about coming because you feel that you can not leave your wife or daughters at home. There is no need of that, bring them with you. Only members will be admitted to the business meetings, but ladies can enjoy beautiful scenery and social entertainments just as well as the men. And we are proud of our women here in Louisville. They are interested in the coming convention, and will do their best to entertain the lady visitors. Not only the deaf but any of their hearing friends, who may be interested in the convention are invited.

There will be plenty of social events. We have secured the Masonic Temple Hall for our meetings, which is in the heart of the city, and is one of the finest here. It is only a short distance from the Willard Hotel, which we expect to make headquarters for the visitors. That hotel offers rather low rates for the week of the convention.

While not in the social or business whirl you will find plenty to do and see. Our parks are beautiful and well-known to all the deaf here, any of whom will be pleased to take you through them; then near Louisville are some of Kentucky's much boasted scenery, the knobs, the blue grass section, and horse-farms, and such can be visited by those who wish to see them, but to do so means a trip a little farther down south. The Lincoln Farm, which is being turned into a national park, is only a few miles from Louisville and might interest some of you who wish to visit it and receive inspiration. Bro. Jackson Morrison, who lives near the Farm, says he will be pleased to meet any of you who go down there, and show you over the place. The Mammoth Cave, one of the eight wonders of the world ought to draw a large crowd. This needs no description, all know something about it, and besides, it would take a much wiser head than the writer's to describe that.

The railroads say that they may run an excursion to the Mammoth Cave some day during the convention or after. We are planning to form a party and get a special car at the close of the convention and make a trip to the cave. It is worth going miles and miles to see. If special rates are to be granted notice will be given later.

The above are not all the places of interest near here, but are named just to give an idea of what there is to be seen.

On Monday evening a reception will be given at the Masonic Temple in honor of the Grand Officers and delegates, at which any one may be present. Arrangements for that are in the hands of Bro. Fred Harris, chairman of the Reception Committee.

Wednesday evening a "Smoker" will be given, at which only members will be admitted, and those who smoke will be sure to have an enjoyable time, as the best cigars made in the city will be used; the members, who do not smoke, (if there are any) will have the chance for cultivating a new habit. Those who have not will have a chance to make His Honor, "The Goat's" acquaintance.

Friday evening a banquet will be held at one of the leading hotels. Preparations for that are being made by Bro. W. C. Fugate, chairman of the Banquet Committee.

Saturday we hope to make a day of pleasure for all by having a picnic at Fern Grove, a beautiful place about sixteen miles above the city on the Indiana side of the Ohio river. We have chartered the steamboat, Star Columbia, for our use. We start on the trip in the morning at nine o'clock and return at seven that evening. Just think, a trip up the Ohio, a day at the beautiful grove with a real picnic dinner and all the amusements there. What more could be desired? Lawn tennis, baseball and all sorts of games, too. The grove has a fine baseball diamond. A certain Division has sent in a challenge to cross bats with a picked team from all the other Divisions. Who wants to miss that? Certainly not you. Bro. J. J. Frederick, is chairman of the picnic committee.

Tuesday and Thursday evenings are open for either socials or business transactions. If we can, as stated before, we shall try to arrange for those who wish to go to make a trip to the Mammoth Cave.

The above program is subject to change if necessary. The Committee On Whole is composed of W.



MASONIC TEMPLE, LOUISVILLE,  
Where the N. F. S. D. holds its convention  
sessions, July 5 to 10.

C. Fugate, chairman; George Felhoelter, Julius Senn, Fred Harris and J. J. Frederick. The chairman's address is 530 E. St. Catherine street.

Everything that can be done to make the convention a success, is being done, and again we, the Louisville frats, invite you to be with us during the convention. July is right in the vacation season and this week at Louisville would be about as nice a way to spend yours as could be planned for.

Fraternally yours,  
WILLIAM C. FUGATE,  
Chairman.

#### List of Applications

Arthur H. Norris, (Indianapolis)...Daleville, Ind.  
William S. Yoder, (Indianapolis). Indianapolis, Ind.  
Raymond M. Bingaman, (Cincinnati). Cincinnati, O.  
Egbert B. Smith, (Flint).....Grand Ledge, Mich.  
George N. Donovan, (Brooklyn)..Brooklyn, N. Y.  
William Stafford, (Chicago).....St. Louis, Mo.  
James H. Casteel, (Chicago).....St. Louis, Mo.  
Joseph M. Bretscher, (Chicago)....St. Louis, Mo.  
George D. Hunter, (Chicago).....St. Louis, Mo.  
John E. Gilmore, (Chicago).....St. Louis, Mo.  
Leon J. Bonham, (Indianapolis). Indianapolis, Ind.  
Henry M. West, (Evansville)...Evansville, Ind.  
August J. Faulhaber, (Cleveland)....Cleveland, O.  
Henry J. Bard, (Columbus).....Columbus, O.  
Samuel Biller, (Detroit).....Detroit, Mich.  
Irby H. Marchman, (Chicago)...New Haven, Conn.  
Harry T. Gleason, (Chicago)....New Haven, Conn.  
John J. O'Keefe, (Chicago)....Wallingford, Conn.  
Joseph L. Leghorn, (Chicago).....Milford, Conn.  
Arthur J. Morris, (Chicago)....Bridgeport, Conn.  
Joseph P. Youngs, (Chicago)...Bridgeport, Conn.  
George D. Stevenson, (Chicago). New Haven, Conn.  
Allen R. Murdock, (Chicago)....Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

To succeed one must sometimes be very bold and prudent.—Napoleon.

There is much truth in the statement, that up to middle age a man is said to "live for himself," after that he "lives for others."

#### Phil Morin's Letter

I am in receipt of a letter from a member of Olathe Division N. F. S. D. He wishes me to write up the rates of the Knights and Ladies of Security. Here they are:

AGE	\$500	\$1,000	\$2,000	\$3,000
18 to 25	\$0.45	\$0.70	\$1.25	\$1.80
25 to 30	.50	.80	1.45	2.10
30 to 35	.55	.90	1.65	2.40
35 to 40	.60	1.00	1.85	2.70
40 to 45	.65	1.10	2.05	3.00
45 to 47	.70	1.25	2.35	
47 to 48	.75	1.35	2.55	
48 to 49	.85	1.50	2.85	
49 to 50	.90	1.65	3.15	
50 to 51	1.00	1.80	3.45	
51 to 52	1.10	2.00	3.85	
52 to 53	1.25	2.30	4.45	
53 to 54	1.40	2.60	5.05	
54 to 55	1.60	3.00	5.85	

It will be seen that these rates are but little below the rates of the Artisan's, which are the exact National Fraternal Congress Rates. They are excellent and I would recommend that our officers make inquiries and find out if the Knights and Ladies of Security are operating under the National Fraternal Congress rates. They are so similar that I believe they are. The rates above are for insurance only. A small additional due is necessary for local expenses. As far as I can learn no sick benefits are paid by the Knights and Ladies of Security, but it pays for partial or total disability.

One fourth of the certificate will be paid on the loss of one hand or one foot. One half of the certificate will be paid on the loss of both hands, both feet or the sight of both eyes. It admits both men and women upon terms of perfect equality.

If these rates come under the National Fraternal Congress rates, the N. F. S. D. might adopt them and add a uniform rate of 25 cents for sick and accident benefit and the cost of management.

To give the members of the N. F. S. D. an idea how these rates work, I wish to remind them that in my February letter I gave the surplus fund of the Artisans for November, 1908, as \$1,122,626.26 and the membership as about 35,000. The membership has not increased since then, but the surplus fund has increased to nearly \$1,175,000. It can be seen therefore that the N. F. S. D. will be putting a larger amount away for safe keeping when it changes its rates to conform to the N. F. C. rates.

I am also asked by the Olathe brother to give the rates of the Knights and Ladies of Security. I do not suffice to say that they are exactly half the rates of the Knights and Ladies of Security, I decline to endorse them for adoption by the N. F. S. D.

PHIL MORIN.

April 7, 1909.

#### Married

KRULL—WALLACE

On Wednesday, April 14th, in the evening, at the residence of the bride, 2269 Seventy-third street, S. E., Cleveland, in the presence of kindred and friends, and in the sight of God, the Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M.A., Presbyter in charge of St. Agnes' Mission, solemnized marriage between Mr. Frederick C. Krull and Miss Gertrude M. D. Wallace.

THORMAN—WINTERS

On Wednesday, April 14th, Miss Emily Agnes Thorman, of New York city, to Mr. Frank J. Winters, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

SHAW—ELLSWORTH

On Wednesday, April 19th, Miss Lillian Shaw, of Jersey City Heights, N. J., to Mr. Edward Clarence Ellsworth, of New York city.

## THE SILENT WORKER

**With Our Exchanges**

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD.

The Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf has fifteen societies working to support it.—*Kansas Star*.

I heard that the deaf-mute pupils of the New York school received a good many prizes for writing the life of Abraham Lincoln. Three blind-deaf girls got money prizes. We congratulate them.—*Alabama Messenger*.

Superintendent Frank M. Driggs, of the Utah School for the Deaf, has been elected president of the Utah State Teachers' Association. At the last meeting of the association over 2,400 teachers were in attendance.—*Missouri Record*.

The Nebraska School celebrated the fortieth anniversary of its opening on April 1st. On the same date the legislature passed a bill changing its legal title to "Nebraska School for the Deaf," and granting it \$50,000, for a new building on its grounds.—*Exchange*.

Gustave Reinke, a pupil in the early eighties, has been an employee of the Pullman works near Chicago for many years. He is said to be the owner of a valuable farm in Laporte county, the home of his boyhood, inherited by the will of his father.—*Silent Hoosier*.

Dr. George T. Dougherty, a distinguished deaf citizen of Chicago, is head assayer for the American Steel Foundries company of Indiana Harbor, twelve miles from Englewood. He retains his residence in Chicago, going to and from work by L. S. and M. S. suburban train.—*Silent Hoosier*.

About fifteen members of the Columbus Riding club, of whom Superintendent Jones is one, were photographed in riding form on our front drive last Saturday afternoon. Afterwards most of them took a ride through the city. It is expected that the governor will join the club, as he is an enthusiastic horseman.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

The Register announces that Prin. E. P. Clarke of the Central New York Institution at Rome, has resigned his position, the resignation to take effect September 1st next. Principal E. A. Gruver of the Institution for Improved Instruction, New York city, had been selected to take Mr. Clarke's place.

One of the St. Louis papers recently had an account of a "successful deaf girl," who was foreman of the kimono department of one of the St. Louis stores. Des Moines has a girl deserving of equal credit in the person of Miss Emma Waschkowsky, who learned her trade in this school and who now holds the responsible position of forewoman of the tailoring department of a leading establishment in Des Moines that makes ladies' suits.—*Deaf Hawkeye*.

We are glad to learn that the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes will not be turned over to New York to be used as a day school. The council of Jewish Communal Institutions of New York will hereafter control the school. They assume its liabilities, reorganize the board of trustees, and continue the work substantially as at present carried on. This information comes to us by private letter from the principal of the school, Mr. E. A. Gruver.—*Lone Star*.

At last the Florida School is to have new buildings. Two years ago the legislature appropriated \$80,000 for the purpose and the plans were drawn, but the money has only now become available. The contract will be let at once and it is hoped that the work will be completed in time for the opening of the next session in September. The building will be of Spanish style of architecture so prevalent in St. Augustine, and will be two stories high. Congratulations to our Florida friends.—*Virginia Guide*.

April 30th is Raisin Day. On that day every loyal Californian should eat raisins and see that all his friends partake of the same delicacy. There is everything to recommend this: it will make the eater want more, and the more he eats, the better will be his health. Healthy men are better citizens, so improvement in the health of citizens means a better nation. Incidentally the raisin-habit will help the raisin-grower. So help yourself, help your neighbor, help the nation and help the vineyardist.—*California News*.

A correspondent of the *Silent Success* from Cleveland, Ohio, reports a deaf man, Charles Nellie by name, as being employed by the Forestry Department of that city and having the spraying gangs in charge. Mr. Nellie is usually seen on the streets with a microscope and an opera glass, which are his means of diagnosing sick trees. The credit for inventing, several years ago, a boiler for manufacturing sulphide spraying solutions, thus enabling the city to quadruple its work of destroying insect pests, belongs to Mr. Nellie. He neglected to secure a patent on his invention, however.—*Exchange*.

M Culver Carpenter, the deaf sculptor, who recently returned home after three years' study abroad, has been awarded a contract by the city of Flint, Mich., to furnish a bronze memorial tablet in memory and appreciation of James J. Hurley, whose gift made possible the new city hospital. The tablet will bear a bas relief of the donor, be thirty-seven inches long and twenty-one inches high, and will be placed in a conspicuous place in the building. The relief and inscription are laid on a background modeled to imitate a heavy parchment fastened by nails to the tablet. Mr. Carpenter has his studio in New York City.

Little Finland has schools for the deaf as good as the best if we are to believe an article in the last number of the *British Deaf Times*. In some respects they appear to be ahead of American schools, witness the following extract from the article in question:

Teachers are appointed by the scholastic authorities; the principals by the Senate. They become eligible for pensions after thirty years service. Each year the Government offers special facilities to three or four principals or teachers of Schools for the Deaf, enabling them to visit other countries, the fund being available in such a manner that each teacher can count on being permitted to take at least two foreign tours in the course of his career.

The following from the report of the Clarke School is of interest:

"An interesting experiment was carried on for some weeks with older pupils who had an appreciable amount of hearing. An acousticon of the style used in churches was secured with connections for five pupils, and daily exercises was thus given to a considerable number. At the end of a month Aylsworth's Vibratory tube and a common pasteboard picture roll were used with these same pupils part of the time each day in order to ascertain if possible, the comparative value of the three as aids to hearing. The result of the experiment was the simple pasteboard roll (which we have used for some years at the suggestion of Dr. Clarence J. Blake of Boston) proved quite as effective in many cases as either of the other appliances, while with a few, the vibratory tube was most satisfactory. We have no doubt that for many of the so-called 'hard-of-hearing' the acousticon is helpful, but we failed to secure from it, in behalf of our pupils, the aid for which we had most earnestly hoped."

According to the State Board of Equalization, the wealth of California in 1908 is \$1,991,554,603.

The population is approximately 2,000,000, so that the wealth of each inhabitant is about \$1,000.

The means at my hands are of course imperfect, but I ascertained that the valuation of property owned by the deaf residents of the State is \$1,168,500.

The number of deaf-mutes according to the Volta Bureau is 1,178, so that the wealth per deaf-mute is approximately \$1,000, which is about the same as that of the hearing people.

To the honor of the California deaf there is not a single graduate or ex-pupil in the State Prisons.

Not a single graduate or ex-pupil in any almshouse.

Only two graduates or ex-pupils out of 740 are in the insane asylums.

We have also succeeded in producing only two or three vagabonds. I have reached other results such as the unbelievable fact that the State got back every cent it expended on the education of the deaf from the day the *Institution was expended to the present*. Even if one-third is struck from the aggregate sum that I made up, as a mass of unduly exaggerated particulars, yet we reach the undeniable conclusion that it no more costs the State to educate and house a deaf child than it does to give public instructions to a hearing child, a fact that ought to have weight with a Legislature, when the Institution asks it for appropriations.—*Zeno in Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

Isaac Goldberg has been resuscitated at last. For twenty years he has been utterly lost to his college chums. He turned up as chief of the Chemical Branch of the big department store of Frederick Loeser & Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y., which employs upward of 3,500 persons. He has been with it for the past fifteen years, and has worked his way up from the bottom, now having full charge of the work of manufacturing everything in the line of drugs, medicines, flavorings, extracts, etc., testing and analyzing merchandise to see that it comes up to specifications. The position is one of great responsibility, for purchasers of large amounts of goods of any kind, whose excellency depend upon the quality of the material used in their manufacture, wait upon Mr. Goldberg's report, and on its exactness depends the profit or loss of the firm. Not infrequently law-suits grow out of disagreement over the quality of some invoice, but our friend has not yet lost a case. As specimens of his work, Mr. Goldberg recently forwarded to Dr. Gallaudet samples enough to stock a small drug store. Our friend owns a fine modern house very near Prospect Park, Brooklyn. He has a good wife, a graduate of an oral school, and two children. His son is a senior in New York College, and next Fall enters upon a three years' post-graduate course in engineering in the Columbia University. His daughter is just finishing her high-school course, and expects to enter Barnard College—the woman's department of Columbia University.—*Buff and Blue*.

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The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, etc., is from \$154 to \$160 for those intending to teach and \$200 for others.

The cost for day pupils is four dollars a year for cost of books for those intending to teach, and from \$26 to \$58 per year, according to grade, for those in the Model.

The Boarding Halls are lighted by gas, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and the modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms nicely furnished and are very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal.

J. M. GREEN.

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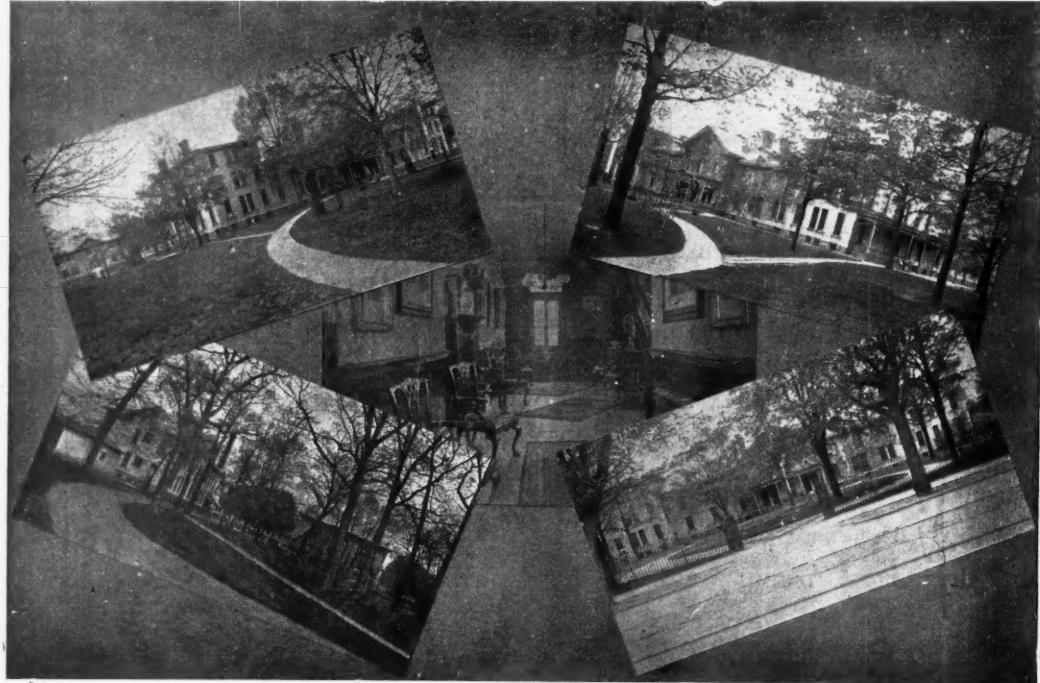
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